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Chapter One "I Need This Feeling" (both v.):

[image]

First Person's Point Of View:

In a life we live in, did you ever wondered what life would be like if you were only living in a small environment that had little places to go to, and no where you could go to at least not all the time? Well, Leonardo is some turtle that knows that feeling. Yes, I said turtle because he is a turtle. He was mutated and stuff, but that's a story we don't need to talk about. The turtle knows exactly how it feels to be somewhere *all the time*. He's been under the sewers for his whole life , anyways. He's been there for so long with the thoughts that no one could ever want to be with a mutant like himself. It's not that he's a bad guy, or that he's someone even *he himself* would want to be friends with. It's just.... Well.... Turtle. If he had the power, he'd change his appearance. But he is forever cursed with the thing he hates the most.... His looks....

Leo's Point Of View:

As I walk up to the surface and keep on walking, I see the city up close. It's nice out here. If only I could see it more often then I already do. I run on the top of the buildings to get to my destination of the night. The tallest building in all of New York City. I want to see all of New York up there in order to see what it's like. As soon as I get to a bigger building, I see this alleyway that was really dark but I'm still able to see what's going on. I see two or three men there beating up someone else on the ground. *'Really? Someone getting beat up this late? Oh boy, I'm not in the mood for this. Not tonight.... Oh well. Let's get this over and done with.'*

I ran towards the alleyway and saw it was three men beating up a girl/guy on the ground, although I couldn't see their face thanks to the darkness of the alleyway.

"HEY!" I yell out as it grasps the attention of the men, and thanks to my appearance, they all become startled. "If you got beef with this chick/boi, that's fine. Just don't hurt them into a pulp." "The hell are you, freak?!" The first man asked/yelled at me before another runs up to me and was about to hit me. Luckily, thanks to my fast reflexes, I dodge his attack, and hit his back. The last one came up to me and was about to pin me against the wall, but I dodged his attack and pinned him against the wall. As I did this I kicked him in his no-no square making him groan and fall onto his knees in pain.

The first guy runs away with his buddies like cowards. "That was fun. So, miss/sir, you okaaaaaaaaaa-" I really got to see them now. She/He had (your hair length) (your hair color), (your figure), a (your clothing), and (skin tone). "T-Thank you, uh, turtle?" You said making me blush. "Uh, I- um, n-no prob. I just s-saw them beating you up and, well, ya' know." They giggled and said "Thanks again. What's your name?" I struggled to find my name and the right words. *'Why? Why now?!'* "L-Leo." I say plainly as I mentally bang my head against the wall for stuttering. "I'm (your name). I'm thankful for what you did for me, Leo."

BUMP BUMP! THUMP THUMP!

"Y-Yeah. No problem. Hope to see ya' around; gotta go. See ya' (Your name). Bye!" I jump into the air and run as fast as my legs could till I couldn't run anymore. *'What the heck was that just now?!....'* I get up and go home. "(Your name).... That's a pretty/handsome name. Hope I meet you again...." I chuckle as I run off to the sewers.....back to the one place I'd rather not be in. As soon as I get in, I hear the usual noises I hear everytime I'm here. Mikey, my youngest brother, playing a video game. Donnie, the second youngest, in his lab doing something science-y. And Raph, the oldest, hitting the bean bag (cause why not?) "Hey big bro! Your home late!" Mikey says from the living room. ".....Yeah. I just.....got sidetracked. I'll come home earlier next time." I got to my room and immediately I hit my bed. *'I'll be waiting for you....(Your name).'*
"Hehehe....."

To be continued~!...

772 words

Chapter Two "My Life Ain't So Perfect" (girl v):

[image]

Your Point Of View:

A mutant. That's what Leo is. Do I really mind that much though? Not really. I've seen much worse then a talking turtle. Honestly though, he was kinda cute. I'm glad I met him and for what he's done for me. I just hope that sooner or later I'll see the blue clad turtle again.

As I walk back home, I see my mother's car drive out of the drive way. *'The heck?'* I question before running up to the door. I knocked on the door two times before the door slowly opens to reveal my mother in her nightgown. It was a pretty white a black laced gown that made her look like a model for those magazines no one reads anymore. I looked up to see the she was crying a river of tears that escaped from her eye's down to her hands, as she was holding her arms in the air. "Mom?" I said quietly as to not startle her. "What's wrong?" No reply. Just her saying two words over and over again. *"Don't go. Don't go. Don't go. Please, for the love of all that is holy, don't go."*

I felt scared of her for a moment cause her eyes were starting to turn red from how long she had them open, and from all the crying she'd been doing. I walk in the house and pulled her in. "Dad! Come here, please! Somethings wrong with mom!" No response. Just silence from the house. I walked around to find that the only people inside the house were me and my mother. "Mom, where's dad?" She stopped crying, but kept her glare onto the floor. I'm surprised that her eyes didn't roll onto the floor. "He's gone." She said making my eyes widen in shock of what she said.

"What.... What do you mean 'gone'?" I said with a soft and low voice. "I mean GONE! HE LEFT US! HE'S GOING SOMEWHERE ELSE!" I know that she's not feeling okay, but I don't like it when

she's yelling at me.

I grabbed her hand and said in a whisper voice "Mom, I'm sorry." She didn't move and just told me to go to my room and go to bed. I did as she told me. I went to my room and laid on top of my bed quietly before crying my eyes out. *'Why.....why did he leave me and mom?.....why?'* I turn to my left and take my phone out. I turned to Google and looked up the News. I don't know why, but I really get a kick out of hearing those people behind a desk a camera talk silliness about fake News.

"And did you see that Halloween costume of a giant turtle at the Halloween party?" The lady asked making my eyes widen in shock. Was she talking about Leo? "Of course I did, Lisa. It was pretty clever. A 6'11 turtle with ninja gear on." *"Oh gosh, they're talking about Leo.'* "Yep. But it seems that there was more then just one turtle. I seems that a girl with about four turtles won the best costume contest, John." *'What? Four other turtles?'* I know that there's Leo in all this, but there's three other turtles too? Maybe it's cause he still didn't trust me cause I'm a human and he's a mutant that he didn't tell me this. That's why I'm not taking offense.

"If you all don't believe us, here's a picture of the people who won." The screen showed me a picture of all of the people they were talking about, and wouldn't you know? Leo was there too. A girl, a red clad turtle, a purple clad turtle, an orange clad turtle, a Leo the blue clad turtle. *'He's got a good side on camera.....he's kinda cute.'* What? It's true. I'm not sorry I thought that up. Anyways I turned off my phone and put it inside of my dresser [Or whatever you have when you put your phone away]. After I put my phone up, I hear mom coming up the stairs.

I could hear her words being slurred as she spoke. She was drinking again and she probably had that vodka with cranberry juice as well like last. I turn my body over so she wouldn't see me awake. The door opened and I heard her talking. "The hell am I gonna do without him, [Your name]?" I didn't speak I just listened to her. "I need a man in my life, not a little child. You brat. Spoiled even before you were born. Been a pain in my ass as always."

I know she's just drunk and her head isn't in the right place, but I

feel like she's telling me how she feels about me. The real feelings she's been hiding for so long. "If you *hiccup!* didn't drive me crazy all the time, maybe your father would be here.... *hiccup!* and not off with some skank in a skirt." That got me. Did dad cheat on mom when he wasn't here or at work?

Maybe he did. Maybe if he did, she and him met at work too. Or in a park. Maybe that bar dad talked about a week or two ago. I can't help but think that part is mom's fault at least a little bit. She's always cursing dad off and hitting him sometimes, and then sometimes she'd do the stupid thing of blaming him for the things that *she* did. Not his mistakes or flaws, but her's. Sometimes she does that to me. "Oh gosh. If only it was *you* in the car, not him. Then I'd be happy." "....." *'Is that how you feel mom?.....okay then. This time tomorrow, I'll be gone. You'll be alone and you won't ever see me again.'*

The rest of the night after she left, I stood in silence while packing what I needed. Shirts, pants, a skirt or two. Then I saw that old picture of me and my parents in a pocket of mine. It was a Christmas picture of us smiling like were happy, cause we *were* happy. I miss that. But this isn't when I was five. I'm [Your age] now, and I have to leave mom cause she's too abusive. And if dad had wanted me to go with him, did have waited till I came back. *'I certainly won't be needing this anymore.'* I thought before I ripped the picture and continued my packing.

To be continued~!.....

1097 words

Chapter Two "My Life Ain't So Perfect" (boy v):

[image]

Your Point Of View:

Dad's at it again. As soon as I came home from that fight in the alleyway, I heard things in the living room being through or being manhandled by dad. And the worst of it is that mom was also apart of his tantrum. I walked around the back to avoid his fit. That was a big mistake though, cause that's where the fight was going on. As soon as I saw them both fighting, I tried to quietly walk away, but my father saw me. "Ah! There's my son. So, where *were* you?" "W-Well, I w-wanted to go to....I-I...." Unable to speak, I take out a receipt for my candy bar and hand it to him. "Oh, I see. So, going out at night to get a f(BLEEP!)ing candy bar is an appropriate excuse to go out to avoid me? Is that what's going on?" He asks me sarcastically making me get scared of what he's gonna do. You see, when my dad gets upset he hits me regardless of the reason.

"N-No, dad, I just got a craving a-and I- ACK!" He slapped me across my face and it send me straight down to ground creating a big bruise on my face. "SHUT UP, YOU IDIOT! YOU'RE JUST MAKING UP EXCUSES TO GET OUTTA YOUR PUNISHMENT!" *'Oh great, my punishment. This is gonna be fun.'* "Get up, son." He says in a low and demanding voice. Reluctantly, I get up. I see my mother on the floor looking scared as hell as she saw me walking with dad besides me. He guides me to his room and tell me to take my shirt off. I do so. Now please for the love of goodness, don't think he's gonna rape me, cause it's nothing like that.....it's much worse then that.

He takes off his belt and hits me about forty times across my back. The blood comes down fast and cold, and as painful as it was, I wasn't allowed to scream or cry out for help or anything like that. It was so difficult, but I'm use to it to a point that I can take it in. It's happened before, and when I cried out for help, no one stopped him

from crashing my head into a wall. At least I didn't get a concussion after that happened.

Some time after that whole situation, my dad told me to get myself cleaned up and to go to bed afterwards. I don't need to be told twice. As soon as I got into the shower, I thought about what leo would've done. Maybe he would've stopped him there and then, but he's not here and isn't gonna be able to help me out. I'm on my own with my abusive father. The wounds don't hurt less even after cleaning them twice. As soon as I get out I run towards my room and lock my door to keep out my father. My mother should call the police, but she won't cause she says he's "getting over a problem that's taking longer then expected". That's all bull. She's said that and defended him for over [your parents marriage life years], and nothing has changed or came into progress. I blame her for what he's doing to me. What he's put me through is partly her fault.

If she had just gotten some restraining order on him, maybe she would've been happier, and I wouldn't have scars on every part of my body. Maybe I wouldn't dislike them both as much as I do. *'What would leo have done? Maybe if I meet him again, and tell him what's going on with me and my parents, maybe he'll let me go with him to his home. If he has one.'* Honestly, I don't even care if he's got a roof over his head, just that he treats me better. Better then my parents.

As soon as I lay on top of my bed, I take out my tablet and look up "The Laws Of Child Abuse". A website pops up and it talks about nothing but children under age that go through hell with their abusive parents. I want to put up my name, but I don't know if they'd take a [Your age] year old since it's only talking about young children at the age of five. "It's useless to try. They'd never let me put up my case." I say to myself and put my tablet away. As soon as I go to sleep, I dreamed about Leo. He saved my life again, and took me away from my parents. The troll was my dad, and the Cinderella that can kick the troll out was my mother. That's when Leo came up to me and said into my ear "I won't let you go again," before he leaned towards me. In the heat of the moment, I leaned to him and then-

I jumped up and fell off my bed. That's how I woke up. I could feel

my face flushed with red from that dream. Yes he's cute and everything, and I'm kinda bi, but I don't have a crush on a guy-er turtle I just met only a while ago. I got up and got out of my room and walk quietly to the living room. That's when I hear my parents screaming at each other. Luckily, I'm in the kitchen so they can't see me. I was about to leave, when my dad says my name. "That son of yours is just trying to leave us. He hates me so much that I bet he wants to kill me!" My dad said angrily before mom says "Look, just calm down, honey. We don't know that for sure. He was only going to the store cause he wanted a candy bar." "HA! That boy? He wants to get away from his deserved punishments, and that's all!" *'Okay, maybe I should go back to bed.'* I thought to myself before turning around. I would've left if only I didn't hear this:

"Well, he's your son too! What you want me to do with him? Throw him out on the street?!"

"YES! FOR THE LOVE OF ME, YES! Let him starve for all I care, just get him outta here and away from me!"

"FINE! I'll have him out of here by this time tomorrow! Then will you be satisfied?!"

"YES!"

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.
.
.

'That's really how it ends? She'll just toss me out? I resent her a little, but before she said that, I wouldn't ever throw her out of my house.....well then, if that's how it ends.....then I'll leave tomorrow morning, on my behalf. I just hope I'll meet Leo again.....' After that, I went to my room and started packing up my things I needed. Then went to sleep.

To be continued~!.....

1162 words

Chapter Three "Can I Stay With You" (both v):

[image]

Leo's Point Of View:

I couldn't stop thinking about her/him. She's/'s is the only thing I can concentrate on, and I'm not okay with the fact that it's only been a day since I saw her/him. If I sneak out of the lair, would someone notice even if I left for a minute? While I was caught up in my head, my little brother Mikey asks me "What's got you in a daze?" I shook my head and said "Just tired. And besides, your one to talk since you're always in a daze about Lu Justu." He gasped in shock and anger. "BUT HE'S THE BEST!" He said in a devastated voice before Donnie came in the living room and said in his usual "I'm not in the mood" voice "Why are you screaming again, Michael?" "LEO WAS BEING MEAN TO ME! WAH!"

He was crying at this point and it got me annoyed of his childish ways. It was like he was doing this on purpose or something like that. I rolled my eyes in annoyance and said "Only cause I don't wanna talk to anyone today." While Mikey was creating a river from his eyes, Donnie looked at me with a look of concern and suspicion as if he's thinking "What's wrong with you?" I scoffed and walked away. *'No doubt that I'm going out right now.'* I thought to myself.

As I ran at the speed of Sonic the Hedgehog, I was going towards the inner city where I last saw her/him. Maybe she's/he's there again, and we can talk. As soon as I saw the inner city, I saw no one was here. Just an empty alleyway. I walked around the alley to see the garbage from last time I was here still laid on the floor pathetically, like it was dying. I couldn't care less though. I just wanna see [Your name] again. What will it take to see her/him? I'll give about anything to be right next to- "I hoped you'd be here, tyrant."

I felt my eyes widen as I heard a familiar voice. It was the voice

from the same guy who I beat up. Well, I beat up his friends. The facts were confirmed as I turned with an emotionless face on. "What a coincidence, I just happened to be here and you showed up. Huh?" I said sarcastically before he yelled "Don't mock me, turtle. You beat up my boys last time. But you didn't dare to mess with me." I rolled my eyes and said "Bring it on, old man."

He ran up to me and tried to punch me, but I swept my foot and tripped him. I pointed my sword at his back and said to him "Leave me alone. And if you think that messing with that girl/boy will go unpunished, you're sorely mistaken. Of course, I *am* waiting for them to show up, and I wouldn't want my hands to get bloody before our meet-up." I could hear his pathetic whimpers and cries for my to stop what I was attempting to do. I smirked as he submitted to his defeat, and said "Mess with me or her/him again, and it'll be the last thing you'll ever do."

I let him get up and run away. My smirk faded into a frown. No [Your name] yet, and I'm patiently waiting for them to come. I hear the sounds of footsteps and see.....[Your name] standing there with a small frown before they turned their head and saw me. She/He came up to me and hugged me.

BUMP BUMP! THUMP THUMP!

I felt a rush of heat run across my face as [Your name] hugged me. That's when I heard soft muffled whimpers coming from her/him. "What's wrong, [Your name]?" They didn't respond to me, just hugged me. "Can I stay with you?" Again my face was flushed and I said to hide the fact I'm as red as Raph's mask "May I ask why?" They let go and stopped crying before saying "Parent problems. Abuse, hate, love. It never ends. But the long story short: I left my family cause they don't want or need me anymore." I felt my blood boil in anger. Someone, and not just anyone, her/his parents and family. They abused them and they had to run away? At least I can't lose them this time. "Of course you can come and stay with me."

They smiled and hugged me again. "Hold on tight. We're going on a wild ride." I said as I carried them Bridal style into the air. As startled as they were, they didn't scream. Of course I was surprised, but they didn't scream when we first met, so i didn't say anything.

Oh my gosh, I can't wait for us to be together and do all the things couples do! Yeah, I've fallen for them, and it's only the second time we've met, but I'm okay with that. My bigger concern is **……my brothers.**

To be continued~!.....

855 words

Chapter Four "Meeting The Crew" (Girl v.):

[image]

Your Point Of View:

After me and Leo finally make it to another alley, he let's me down and lifted up an manhole. "Uh, explain to me, Leo, why you're lifting up a random manhole." I said with a disgust face as I could smell the insides. "This is where I live." He said simply making me gag. He lives under the city? In the sewers? That's gross. "How come you don't smell like you live in a sewer then?" I asked him still feeling my throat threatening to let out my dinner from last night. Yeah, I didn't eat this morning. But at least I know what I'm getting myself into. "That's cause we're not going into the sewers as much as we're going into my home. Which *doesn't* smell as bad!" He said pointing to the sky and smiling as well. Oh man, that smile makes my heart tremble vigorously. I can tell it cause my heart feels like it'll burst out of my chest any second. "Let's just get going, [Your Name]." He said before taking my hand and dragging me into the sewers.

As soon as we get in, my feeling of wanting to vomit came back to me again. I swear that if the sewer's smell leads back to his home, I'm gonna have to run for the hills and run away again. As we get closer and closer to what seems to be a light, I can tell we were close to his home. There was even the sound of other voices that filled the atmosphere. Leo groaned and said in a hushed voice "My brothers." Strange. I know we've just met a day ago, but while we were flying through the streets and the tall buildings, he's not mentioned to me once that he has brothers. I know that we're strangers, and he probably feels pity for me-which is probably why he let me into his home in the first place- but if your letting your new roommate into your home, the acknowledgement that relatives live with you should be place onto the table. Maybe he doesn't trust me completely yet? It's understandable I guess.

After we reach the light, I can see those turtles from the Fake News. The purple, orange, and red masked turtles. I should've known that I was about to meet them for the first time, and honestly, I am not even surprised that the place infact *doesn't* smell bad. Especially since it's in a sewer in the first place. The red clad turtle looked in our direction, and let me tell you, I have never in my life seen eyes go more widened then his. And his scream. So loud and high-pitched, like a girl's scream. "LEO! WHAT?! WHY- HOW- NO! WAIT! WHAT?!?!" Yeah, talk about surprised. The other two looked to see me and Leo and did the same thing as well. "LEO! WHO IS THIS GIRL?!" The three of the asked/yelled at him. "Okay, let me explain to you three what's going on here."

Leo's Point Of View:

I ended up explaining to the boys that my new "*friend*" needs a place to sleep at, cause she's got problems with her mother and father after running away from home. At first they didn't give into my excuses for her to stay. Raph even told me to meet him in the kitchen alone. "Leo, we can't let her live here. She's a human. How are we gonna explain this whole situation to dad, anyway?" I scoffed and said "Just gonna have to deal with it. She's not going back with her family if they treat her so badly." He then gave me a glare that gave no effect to me before saying "It's not our problem what goes on in her house, Leo. Whatever's going on with her is her business, and she should be able to deal with it herself." I gave him a look of anger and bloodlust to scare him, and it worked. "She's staying here, and that's final. I don't care what dad does. He can punish me for all I care, but she's not gonna leave." With that said and done with, I left the kitchen and walked away.

Raph's Point Of View [Short]:

I've never seen that from Leo before. He gave me a look of bloodlust. I *actually* was *scared* of him for a minute. "....fine, Leo. I'm not gonna be blamed for your actions though." I said before he left. He didn't say anything and just walked away. I groaned in frustration. How am I going to explain that a human girl-who ran away from home is living here with us, cause Leo has a crush on her? It's not gonna be easy, and dad'll probably kill me in the process. Or at least send me into a coma.

Leo's Point Of View:

After I walked into the living room, I became horrified at the site I saw before me. Mikey and Donnie were on [Your name's] sides asking her all kinds of questions. "So what's your favorite color?" Mikey asked. "Do you have a phone? We could exchange numbers." Donnie said. "Do you like pizza?" Mikey asked her again before Donnie asked her "Are you dating anyone? Are they good to you?" She chuckled in embarrassment and said with an awkward chuckle "No no no. I don't have a boyfriend. Yes, I like pizza. I lost my phone. Well, it's more like I threw it over a river so mom couldn't track me down. And my favorite color is [Your favorite color]."

In anger and frustration, I said "Well, [Your name], you'll be staying here with us. And since there's no other rooms, I guess you'll have to choose where you'd like to sleep at." *'Please be me. Please be me. Please be me.'* She thought for a minute before saying "I guess.....the couch?" " . . . . . Okay!" I said with thumbs up while inside I was crying. At least she didn't say my brother's names. "By the way, what are your names, boys?" She asked them making me angry. Why did she want to know their names and not let them be? "My names Donatello. Call me Donnie for short. And this is Michelangelo. Call him Mikey, or Micheal." She smiled and giggled before getting up. "Well, I should start getting ready. But first, I'm [Your name] [Your last name]." They then said with the most annoying choirs that said "Nice to meet you." They looked at each other in surprise before she giggled again. "So cute." She said.

I looked at them to see they were blushing and smiling in embarrassment. *'Oh no. She's got admires already! [Your name], don't fall for them. PLEASE!'* "Well, I'll help you out!" I said to her before we got her stuff. The other two offered to help, and I would've told them I'd help her, but she let them help her. *'This is just the beginning. I'll need to win her heart more. Besides, I was the first to see her. I'm the one for her.'*

To be continued~!.....

1194 words

Chapter Four "Meeting The Crew" (Boy v.)

[image]

Your Point Of View:

Me and Leo were going through the city before we before made it to a dark alleyway. I look at him to see that he's looking around to make sure no one see's us before putting me down. "Alright, home sweet home." He said in a sweet way before he put me down. "What home? There's only an alley, not a house." He chuckled and said simply "You'll see soon." before he lifted a manhole cover and told me to follow him. "Why?" I asked him unease and a little bit scared before he said while holding out his hand "Do you trust me?" "What?" "Do you trust me?" I didn't know what to say at first, but the look in his eyes made my heart pound. Like in my dreams from last night. "YYYYeeess." I said before taking his hand and going down the sewers.

Oh boy, the smell is terrible. Like eating raw fish with a toothpick inside of it, while swimming inside of a garbage shoot. I can't stop gagging every five minutes, sometimes I gag ever two minutes. "You live- BLEH!- down here?" I ask him pinching my nose to block out the smell of piss and shit. "Yeah, I know it's like a huge toilet. But it's a lot more better where we're going to." I shake my head in disbelief. There's no way that something that goes into the sewers can smell good. I can't believe it in the slightest. As we get closer and closer to where were suppose to go to, I could see a bright light. That's my way of telling how close we were. Then I hear the sound of other people's voices. Okay, call me stupid, but the fact that there are other people here and he didn't tell me makes me feel unease. But, I guess since he's a mutant turtle he couldn't trust me. That's why I didn't say anything.

"Oh man, my brothers." He said in an annoyed way. Brothers? He didn't mention to me once that he has brothers, let alone that he's in

a home where he shares the place with others. I still didn't say anything even though I wanted to ask him so badly, I was desperate. After we got to the place, I could see his brothers. It's not hard to see the family resemblance. There's a big snapping turtle with a red bandana, a box turtle with an orange bandana, and a soft shell turtle with a purple bandana. Man, what's with these boys and their bandanas? Leo cleared his throat making the boys look our way.

It took a minute until the box turtle started to make a "Aaaaaaaaaaaaahhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!" sound. The soft shell turtle then started to say "Well, we're screwed. Let's go watch a Lu Justs movie before we parish in Leo's mistake." That's when the snapping turtle yelled out "WHAT THE SHELL, LEO?!" Okay. We're definitely in *big* trouble. "Guys, I can explain." He said holding my hand. "This is [Your name]. [Your name], this is Donnie, Mikey, and Raph." He then said I should go sit on the couch till him and Raph were done talking. I did as I was told and quietly. That's when Mikey and Donnie came up to me and said "Are you Leo's boyfriend?" This question must've made me look like a red tomato, cause I felt the heat of my flush face come in at a thousand speed. "I'M NOT DATING HIM! HE'S JUST A FRIEND!"

They looked at me and laughed their asses off. "We were just asking a question, man." Mikey said patting my back before asking me "So, why are you here? We only have one human friend, and she's not here right now. Unless you're secretly APRIL IN DISGUISE!" I rolled my eyes and said "I'm not any April you know. I'm [Your name] [Your last name], and I'm here cause of.....my parents. My dad's abusive to me, and my mother won't do anything to stop it." They look at me with sympathetic looks and hugged me. "You'll be okay, [Your name]. You're gonna have fun here!" Mikey said making me laugh. "I guarantee you that you'll have the most fun with me 1.20 percent." I giggled at that before seeing their faces. They were red, and that's interesting when it's a turtle.

"You two okay?" They nodded in response before asking me a thousand questions. "Do you like pizza?" "Do you have a phone? We can exchange numbers." "What's your favorite color?" "Are you dating anyone? Are they good to you?" I blush cause of that

question and say "No no no, I'm not dating anyone. My favorite color is [Your favorite color]. I lost my phone. Well, more like I got rid of it so my parents can track me down. And yeah I like pizza." That's when I noticed Leo come in. He didn't look happy. Infact, he actually looked extremely pissed and yet tried to hide it. Maybe it was something Raph said? "Your gonna be staying here, [Your name]. So, since we don't have any extra rooms, you'll have to pick a room to sleep."

I thought about it for a minute before saying "I'll take.....the couch?" Leo didn't say anything at first, but then said in an excited tone "Okay!" while putting his two thumbs up. He and his brothers helped me unpacked, but I don't think he wanted them to help me because he insisted that he'd help me alone. But I said that their help was needed, and he let them help. Maybe he just wants to keep me a distance from his brothers? No, not him. He's helped me out before, and he's allowed me to sleep in his home. Maybe he just wants me to get comfortable with his help personally.....right?

To be continued~!.....

BTW: this part of the story is actually what was happening in the girl version of this chapter. I just wanted the part where Raph and Leo fight to stay in that part of the story. This time I put the part where the reader is becoming fast friends with Donnie and Mikey to be relevant in this version.

1046 words

Chapter Five "Before The Storm The Silence Comes First" (Girl v.):

[image] [image]

The songs there just because. I have no reason except for the fact I like it, and that I find it really fitting for this chapter.

Your Point Of View:

It's been a week since I first came here in this place. It's more better, and I found that the boys have a father. A rat dad, but families come in all shapes in sizes, so I can't judge them. Anyways, he said that he's be okay with me staying as long as I cooked, clean, and helped out the boys when they train for being ninjas. Honestly, I wish that I could be a kunoich (I hope that's spelled right). So I can fight with Leo and his brothers together, but their father, Master Splinter, says that I need training as well. But I swear, ever since Leo took me in, he's been so clingy. Always asking me if I want something, if I'm comfortable, do I want to hang out with him for a while. I love him cause he's my friend-and my crush- but he's too clingy. Don't get me wrong, I want *most* of my time to be spent with him, but I can't stay twenty-four seven three sixty-five. But I guess it's cause I'm his new friend that he wants to be with me.

Leo's Point Of View:

Just look at them. How pathetic. Look how their drooling over her. Donnie's always asking her to be his assistant in his science-y stuff, and constantly asking her if she's okay if the chemicals so much as *touch* her hand. And whenever she complements him on his work in progress, his face turns into a deep green for a blush. Oh and Mikey. Sweet and innocent loving Mikey. He's probably the one I resent the most; him and his hugs and warm gestures of friendship and love. All for *my* [Your name]. *I* should be the one who gives her endless hugs, and free advice when she's confused with life. But

Raph.....he's the worst of all. He's acting like a *tsundere*. A person who acts cold and hostile to their love interest while, on the plus side, shows affection and caringness to the that person. *That's* what he's been acting like towards her. Always calling her "stupid" if she ask him if he's angry, and when she's upset and *he's* the one to hug her and say "Don't take it the wrong way. It's not like I like you or anything, I just don't like to see you cry". Absolutely terrible. Well, ***that will end soon enough.*** She and I have more in common beyond my brothers anyways. After all, I saw her first, so she's automatically *mine*.

Donnie's Point of View:

[Your name]. Only one word is to describe this girl. Actually, there are many words to describe her, but my favorite has to be "angel". Her way of mannerism and the fact she's so kind to me. But.....Leo's been creeping me out. When he's talking about something he always brings [Your name] in the topic, saying how great she is at something, or that's she's better at something. He makes me think that I shouldn't interrupted him cause he looks at me with bloodlust eyes. When I talk about her, -even if it's just cause she told me to ask a question for her-, he gives me a look of murder in his eyes. And when I ask him what's wrong, he dismisses me as if I didn't say anything, and when I continue to talk of [Your name], he acts like a bad guy telling me to shut my trap. Call me crazy, but there's something.....wrong with him. He might just have a crush on her as well as I have on for her, but I've never acted that way towards any of my brothers. Is *she* the reason for this? I hope not. Even if it's so, I'll have her. Cause she's mine

Mikey's Point Of View:

Me and [Your name] have so much in common! We both love pizza, video games, ice cream cat's and so much more! We hate broccoli [srry if you like it]. We hate HATE training like an athlete cause of Raphie. And the thing that makes me think I love her is that she never underestimates me or thinks little of me. But, Leo is trying to take that away from us. She's always coming to me for comfort, and when he sees us, he tells me to stay away from her when she's hurt. That *he'll* help her out with her struggles. That's mean, an what's scary is that when says that he always says thus as he turns around

to walk away: "Or you'll regret it." What is he planning to do to me if I don't? I don't know, but I intend to find out, cause she's mine.

Raph's Point Of View:

[Your name] [Last name] is my heart and soul. I know she's probably not interested in me cause I'm a mutant turtle, and the fact I was a bit mean to her when she first arrived. But she's showed me she's trustworthy, and that she's loyal, and sweet, and beautiful. I know her beauty on the outside is amazing cause there are so few in this world that look like her, but I mean in her heart. She treats me well and always asks me how I'm feeling and if I want to hangout with her. She's only one thing that comes over the top of my head; whenever I think of her, I think "Lovely". But I think she's in danger of my brother. He's always claiming, and I quote: "If someone was to steal her heart, I'd get pissed. Someone hurts her heart, I'll kill them. If she's to find someone that is better then me, ***he'll/she'll regret it.***" Even so, I'll protect her from him. After all, she's mine.

To be continued~!.....

1003 words

Chapter Five "Before The Storm The Silence Comes First" (Boy v.):

[image] [image]

I put the song here cause I find this song perfect for this chapter. Nothing else. I also put this song in the last chapter.

Your Point Of View:

You know what they say: "Before the storm, the silence comes first." What I mean is that I have that feeling that Leo is obsessed with me. Call me self-minded or very conceited, but I think he's becoming possessive of me. Why do I say that you ask yourself? Well, it's because of the fact he's always there trying to keep me away from the rest of the crew. Always **always** telling me that I should spend my time with *only* him. I'm his friend and everything, and I'll even admit I might have a tiny crush on the blue clad turtle, but I can't stand it when he basically prowls over me and tries to pretty much control my life and/or actions. I'm the one in control of my life, and I decided who I can and cannot be friends with. I forgive him of course, cause he's my friend and saved me once before, but he's going to have to start shaping up if he wants me to continue on being his friend.

Leo's Point Of View:

[Your name] needs to be around me more. I never meant to call him out. I've always seen behind his smoke and mirrors. I just don't want him to fall for my brothers, like they've fallen for him. I know that it is true; it really isn't hard to see the truth that's rotting underneath. The way Donnie is always asking if he'd like to be his best friend, saying he'd be the best of assistants if he was Donnie's assistant. And the worst only begun with him. The true horror is Mikey. That bastard is always trying to cook him food, become his babysitter in a way, and never stops hugging him when [Your

name] compliments on his smile or some crap like that. But the icing on the cake, the cherry on top of the milk shake, the filler in the worlds biggest cupcake: Raph. Tsundere's are the worst, and he's a tsundere as well. Always saying mean words like "I don't like you *that* way. It's not like I *like* you. Don't get the wrong idea! You're such an idiot, BAKA!" He DARES! to use the word baka to describe ***my*** [Your name]. Well, they're just like a temptress, don't you know? They'll say they love him, even though they want to steal his soul. ***I'll. Save. Him.***

Donnie's Point Of View:

[Your name] is definitely the best human I know. I love him and no one can change my mind. He's so cute, and nice, and funny, and charming. I wish he'd become my assistant so badly! No one knows him like I do, cause we share each others secrets, like how I know about his parents and his father abusing him like a prisoner. I've given him medical help for his bleeding back. It's not appropriate to say this, but his figure isn't very bad looking. But Leo is trying to take him away from me, and he makes it so obvious that he is trying to. He never leaves him alone, always tells me when I asks him if [Your name] could see me for something that "he's busy", or "I'm already using his assistance". It's rude and unfair that he believes I can't have him to myself at sometimes of the day. Oh well, it doesn't matter to me what he thinks or wants from [Your name] or me. I'll. Save. Him.

Mikey's Point Of View:

Ah, [Your name]. Such a handsome and beautiful person inside and outside. Even the name is beautiful and handsome. He's the best to me, and perfect as well no matter his flaws. He's told me secrets I know he's uncomfortable telling others, like how his mother was planning to kick him out of his old house. But everything else about his parents is a blur to me. He likes my cooking, we get along with each other, we're connecting together; we're almost like two peas in a pot. But, Leo is being a big meanie trying to take away my [Your name] from me. Always towering over us from a distance when we talk or play video games, and it's only been a week or so since he's been here. Never does he want me and [Your name] in the same room together alone. Of course, if he was with her alone in his

room, I'd go a bit cray cray too, but not like this. But that's fine with me, cause of one thing; I'll. Save. Him.

Raph's Point Of View:

[Your name] is my boy. Truly I do think that is so. He's so nice and generous as well, and never stops caring from me or my brothers - which makes me jealous a bit, but I'm okay with it as I long as he likes me the way I like him. But, Leo's making me believe he's in danger of Leo. I don't know if [Your name] realises it or if Leo knows it, but he gives Mikey and Donnie glares and bloodlust looks when [Your name] is around them or talking to one of them. And when someone talks about [Your name] -regardless of what the topic about [Your name]- he grips whatever he can grasp into his hands like he's ready to *hurt* someone. It's like it's a crime to even mention that [Your name] is alive or is okay or not. If this is the case then he'll probably try and do something *bad* to [Your name]. If so, then I won't hesitate to keep him safe. I'll. Save. Him.

~To be continued~

973 characters

Chapter Six "Another Rival To Eliminate" (girl v.):

[image]

Okay, so this is going to be something awkward if I don't set this disclaimer, so here it is: if you don't like girls or aren't romantically interested in them, but still want to see how this story turns tables, bare with it.

First Person's Perspective:

In the lair, you and the boys were in the living room watching a Lu Justu movie. You honestly didn't want to watch it cause you didn't understand the concept of the whole series, but to spend time with the boys is a gift in itself that you'd gladly accept for yourself. At least no one was giving each other the eye where it became a fight five seconds after talking crap about each other. It makes you more happy that Leo was allowing you to sit next to Donnie and Raph, but it was a wonder why he let you though. Before it was impossible to be alone, and it had only been a few months since you'd came to live with them. But the strangest thing that happened was when another human being came in the lair and said "Hey, guys!" It was a human girl with pigtail afro, and a green jacket with yellowish green trims, a pair of glasses, and a bat in hand. After she walked in and saw another human girl sitting in the living room of the turtles lair. She stared at all of them with widened eyes before raising her bat and running up to [Your name] saying "DON'T WORRY! GUYS! I'LL KILL THIS ASSASSIN!"

Screaming in fear of your life, you get up and jump off of the couch and run in a fast circle around the couch. Leo didn't hesitate to break up the fight, and he would have done it, but his brothers decided that they'd take over. Mikey accidentally made him trip which cause this stranger to you to get distracted, which was the perfect way to escape her wrath. Leo was angry and would have hurt his little brother, but he didn't lash out on the orange clad

turtle and instead just got out his sword and ran towards the kitchen where you and the intruder were at. "STOP IT! PLEASE! I'M A GOOD PERSON AND I KNOW THESE GUYS!" You screamed hoping the girl would stop and listen to your explanation, but she was a tough nut to crack meaning she was hardheaded and wouldn't be reasonable. So to use as a defense mechanism, you got the roller and said "Stop! Or I'll use this against you, and I really don't wanna do that." She stopped and glared at you with a mighty grip on her bat. Leo came in and got in front of [Your name] with his weapon in hand as he said "April, stay. Away. From. Her. She's a friend of our, so there's no reason you need to go crazy and kill her."

April looked at him confused, but did as she was told to do and put the bat down. As she looked at him she saw a look of bloodlust in his eyes that got her scared. Finally the other boys came in and took over from there. They explained that you're just staying until you can get enough money to buy an apartment or house, and the reason why. She felt guilty for her actions and apologized to you. You simply smiled at her and said as you walked up to her "It's fine. I can only assume you were trying to protect the boys, so I can't take too much offense. I would have done the same after all they done for me." You hugged her and gave her a good squeeze. She blushed and took your hug by hugging you back, and when you let go, you offered her the seat that Leo was sitting at to watch T.V. with you and the guys.

Leo's eyes widened in surprise. Why were you okay with what she did? With what she would have done if given the opportunity? He wanted to say that he was sitting there already, but he was worried you'd give him a dirty look and say not to be selfish. And also, it was already too late since she immediately took the seat next to you and held your arm with this massive huge brown blush on her cheeks. Leo noticed this and felt the need to *kill her*. He also noticed how okay you were with *it...'Just like with my brothers.'* He thought to himself before sitting down in between your legs and simply watched the movie about a serial killer that would kill his victims in the most gruesome ways possible. He took note of his actions and thought of ways to eliminate his rivals. He grinned and gave a soft and unheard chuckle.

~To be continued~

816 characters

Chapter Six "Another Rival To Eliminate":

[image]

Okay, this is going to be really awkward if I don't set this disclaimer. So here it is: If you're not interested in girls, or aren't romantically interested, but still want to read the story, then bare with it.

First Person's Perspective:

After you and the boys got drinks from the fridge, you asked them if you could all go out for the night and have a boys night out of sorts. "I don't know, [Your name]," Leo said with an unsure glance. "It's not safe out tonight what with the murders and all." You tilted your head to the left and gave baby doll eyes to them all to sway them. No you didn't know about the power you had from their love for you, but you knew that if you made even the cutest look, they'd all cave and do or let you do whatever you want. So when they saw this act of cuteness, they blushed and said simultaneously "Okay, fine." You fist bumped the air and said "ALRIGHT!" After getting your coat on and sneakers on as well, you got on top of Leo's back - which made him blush to a point that it put Raph's mask to shame, but somehow you didn't notice.

After you and the boys ran through the rooftops and got a smoothie for everyone, the boys noticed an apartment complex and couldn't keep their eyes off of it. Your curiosity made you ask "Why are you all looking at that building?" Leo came up to you and said "That's where are other human friend lives at. I only noticed it right now." "I was wondering if we should go there or not, and introduce you to her, [Your name]. What do you guys think?" Mikey asked before looking at his brothers. Donnie and Raph had no problem with it, but a look of annoyance coated Leo's face at the thought that you and April meeting. What if you both grew too attached to each other and became a couple? "I see no reason why not to." Raph said

before Donnie simply just shrugged his shoulders and said "I don't care." Leo didn't say anything for a moment making you think something was wrong with him. "What about you, Leo?" You asked him making him look at you with an uncertain look in his eyes. They looked like they were trying to decide what to do and say, and in the end, he just smiled and said "Let's go see her! She'd be thrilled to see you."

~Time skip to April's house~

After riding on Leo's back to his human friend's house, I get off and Raph knocks on the window. The sound a girl's voice followed by a faint footstep, the person behind the window who I'm assuming is April says "I'm coming, guys!" And as if it was magic a black girl with two buns in her hair, and a green jacket with a yellow skirt opens the window. She looks at me with widened eyes and blinked a few times before saying as she pointed "Who are you, and do you know these guys?" I nodded and held out my hand to shake her's. "I'm [Your name] [Last name], a good friend to the turtles. And I'd like to be your friend too!" I saw her cheeks became the color of a dark chocolate brown, and she seemed to be a bit scared as she held my hand and shook my hand. "C-Come in, [Your name]." She said smiling and letting walk inside, and I smile at her in return. "Let's get to know each other over a movie!" I exclaimed as I fist bumped the invisible air making her chuckle and nod. She walks up to me and sits next to me on her couch and a little dog animal thing appears out of no where and lays on my lap. "Hiya, little guy. What's his name, April?" I asked before she pets his head and says "Mayhem, cause the first time I met him was nothing but mayhem." I chuckled and said "Lets watch a movie now!"

Leo's Perspective:

My hand clenched in in anger as to what I was looking at. She's taking him away from me too, and she's bonding with my dear [Your name] in front of my eyes. I want to take my sword and use it to carve out her organs, but I know that if I do [Your name] won't want me to be his friend, so I take a breath in and out and sit on the floor in between his legs looking towards the TV. Just you wait though, April O'neill cause when your back is turned, I'll have already deleted you from this world. All I have to do is wait for the

right time.

To be continued
813 characters

Chapter Seven "Thank You, And Goodbye" (girl v.):

[image]

Leo' Perspective:

Okay, that's it. Why is April and my brothers spending so much time with my darling?! It's been almost a month, and nothing but spending time without [Your name] is making me become insane and angry!...why though?... I look at those four with bloodlust whether or not their near my love, and when they speak her name, I become blinded with rage. And even the thought of them with her makes me lose my shit! IT'S LIKE MY LIFE IS BECOMING UPSIDE DOWN AND TURNED INSIDE OUT! I thought back about what it could be that makes me feel this way, and I could think was what I voiced out from my head: "Jealousy..." I started to cry at that moment. It's a good thing that I was alone in my room too, cause I didn't want anyone -especially my dear [Your name]- to see me. I smiled too. "I'm jealous. I love her so much I became jealous of all those other rivals that stood next to her like they wanted her to themselves." I said with a blush of green plastered across my face, and my heart racing faster than before.

'My dear [Your name], thank you so much for this chance to be like a human, and to be alive like one too. And now I can feel like one too! Oh my dear, I now one day you'll finally love me, and when you do I'll confess to you!" As soon as I walked out of the room, I went into the living room to find [Your name] sleeping on the couch. I smiled and walked up to her and kissed her cheek. She smiled after that and hugged the pillow under her, and curled up in her favorite blanket. "Mmm...." She groaned as she stopped moving around. I patted her head and said in a whisper "I love you, [Your name], so much." After that, I walked away back into my room.

Your Perspective [Short]:

I was trying to get some sleep because it was about 10:33 at night,

and didn't want to stay up too long. While I was laying on the couch curled up under my blanket, and hugging my pillow, I hear the faint sound of footsteps coming from the hallway. I peak open my eye a little bit to see Leo smiling. He's been acting a bit more calmer then he did before, so I wasn't as concerned as I was before. But then he walks towards me and kisses my cheek. In my mind, I thought of two things; one: What just happened? And two: I think I liked it. I smiled and groaned to cover up the fact that I was wake, and I swear that even with my eyes shut, I felt him smile at me, and I knew he did because he all of a sudden said "I love you, [Your name], so much." and left with the sound of his feet walking off into a distance away from me.

I got up and blushed as I touched my cheek. Did he really just confess to me? At first I didn't even know if I was dreaming or not, but after pinching myself to see if I was or not -which hurt like hell by the way-, I realized that he did in fact kiss my cheek and tell he loves me. What sould I say to him? What should I do? Then I thought about the one question that mattered the most; did I even like him more then a friend? Maybe, but why? And is it a good reason? I went to sleep somehow after getting little to no thought away from Leo's affectionate kiss.

~In The Dream~

I was alone completely, and darkness surrounded me. I looked around to see if anyone could be there, and yet no one was there except for myself. Then something happened; a boy- no. A turtle that looked like Leo came up to me and said nothing to me, and I couldn't see his face. He just held my hand and hugged me. He then whispered into my ear "Your my love. And I'm your love." I felt my face become red and hot as if it was the summer breeze. Then he kissed me. On my lips, eyes closed, and hands clenching mine. I kissed back, and the dream stops there.

First Person's Perspective

~A Few Hours Later...~

Leo was walking through the sewer to go to the lair after his long night out as to make sure [Your name's] parents didn't suddenly

start to miss her. He smiled in the satisfaction as to what happened when he realized what he had done. And it was all for you, [Your name]. Want to know what he did? Really? If you don't, then you shouldn't have read this, but since your already here:

~Flashback~

As Leo walked and walked through the cold air and the dark night, he started to wonder how high the sky was cause if [Your name] is the sky, he needed to touch it. He smiled at this feeling of happiness and graduate towards [Your name] for making him feel this way, that's when he heard it. The sound of a woman yelling through the streets saying "WHERE THE HELL IS THAT BITCH!? [YOUR NAME]!" He flinched at the word she used. ***"A bitch?"*** He asked to no one in particular before realizing that she was his love's mother. Wondering as to what she was doing and what she wanted with his dear, he jumped from rooftop to rooftops to get closer to her. As he fell closer to this woman, he smelt the stench of alcohol rub off of her. The smell of drugs and sex came off of her as well. *'How can such a vermin that smells like a trashcan like you give birth to a beauty like my love?'*

He saw that she had a knife in her hand that looked like it was thirsty for the feeling of human skin and blood. He stared at it with toxic blue eyes that were filled with rage and hatred. *'Ms [Last name], what do you plan on doing with that knife?'* He followed her without her even knowing that she was being followed. She talked to herself in a mumble that was still hearable to someone who was only a few feet away from her. This is what she said: "That stupid girl, running away without me even knowing about it. When I find her, and I know I will, I will kill her with the knife I hold right at this moment." This didn't make Leo happy in the slightest. I think you know what comes next, but I'll say it anyways. He came up from behind her and held her mouth so she wouldn't scream as he pulled her into an alleyway. She muffled screams and yelling cries for help as she saw him; a mutant. "Your reaction to your daughter's is very different, Ms [Last name]."

She gasped in surprise as to how he knew her name. "Your surprised as to how I know your name? It's simple; I know your daughter, and she's a better person then you ever could be." He took away the

knife she had in her hand by force. She was wide awake now as she saw her knife raise into the air. "Although I must kill you to keep my precious [Your name] safe from death, I must thank you for allowing her the ability to breath in this air, cause now I have someone who looks at me like a person instead of a monster. So thank you...and goodbye."

The knife went through [Mother's name] like a piece of paper was being ripped. Easy to slice and so little effort to be made. He shoved it slowly through her windpipe, and into her chest cavity as the blade made it's way inside of her body. He hit something -a nerve maybe- that set off her ability to breath, and made her swallow the last of her breath. A tear following down her cheek as she whispered her final breath alive. Covered in blood, Leo got up and disposed of the body through the trash where he knew people would see, but had no care for it. All he cared for was that he go home and take a shower and go to sleep with [Your name] next to him.

To be continued

1428 characters

Chapter Seven "Thank You, And Goodbye" (boy v.):

[image]

Leo's Perspective:

Keep it together. Keep it under control. Keep yourself calm and collected. Just.....why on all the days that I'm angry did it have to be today? And because of those useless bastards and bitch hanging around *MY* [Your name]. Why?! WHY?!!? I thought about it for a bit, and thought I was becoming more and more angrier then before. What is it that their doing that is so much better than me? What is their secret? Whatever it is. I'll do better. I can, and I will.

After dinner, me and [Your name] went to bed while everyone else stood up and did whatever it is they do. The sound of video games, equipment clanking, and punches came across to my ears in loud sounds that no one can over look. I felt frustrated and decided to go and tell them to quiet down. After walking through the halls and making it to the living room, I yell out "SHUT UP! Everyone is so damn loud to a point I can't sleep!" That got their attention, but they didn't quiet down. I growled and grabbed [Your name's] arm before saying "I'm taking [Your name] with me!" That made them angry and protested against it, but my mind was set on taking them to my room. *'A night with [Your name], and he didn't protest against it. Maybe he's growing attached to me.'* I thought with a massive blush spread across my face as well as a smile plastered onto my lips.

We walked in and I set up an extra spot for [Your name]. "S-So, this is your room, Leo? It's really nice." He said with a cute blush. *'Adorable.'* "Uh, thanks." I said. "Also," He started making me look at him. "Thanks for taking me away from all that loud action out there. I was trying to sleep when the outburst started." Damnit, he's so cute for thanking me! It should be a crime to be *that* cute. "Uh, no problem, [Your name]! I just figured that since you were probably getting as frustrated as I was, but didn't want to bother

anyone, I should take you and let you sleep somewhere a lot more quiet!" He smiled and patted my head before laying on the bed next to me. "N-Night." We said the same time. The rush of adrenaline came to my face in embarrassment and nervousness. I turned to my side as to not let [Your name] see my face. And after some time past by, I finally went to sleep.

{~Time skip to the next morning~}

I woke up the next morning with sleepy eyes. I turned to my side to see [Your name] only inches away from my snout. *'Oh no. I feel so hoy right now! And he's only inches away from kissing me! Nnnngrrh!'* I wanted to kiss him, but if he wakes up from the feeling of my lips on his own, I thought he'd hate me or tell me to stop. So to make sure he could see me, or wouldn't flinch, I move my hands in front of his face in a flash motion. He didn't flinch or anything like that, so I went in really slow and kissed him gently on his lips. Afterwards, I said in a whisper "I love you, [Your name]." He smiled and turned over on his other side. I chuckled and patted his head like he did for me the previous night before getting up and walking out of my room.

Your Perspective:

It was morning when I woke up, and I was still tired. I was too tired to even move, so I got on my side and looked at Leo's shell before closing my eyes. What happened next was the thing to make my face turn to fifty shades of red. I hear some shuffling noises, indicating that Leo was waking up. Then the nosies and the bumping feeling of his body moving stopped all of a sudden. I just stayed still incase Leo was getting up already. But then I felt/saw a moving flashing motion in front of my eyes. I didn't move at all or flinch though, and that's probably the thing that made this next scene come to life. I then felt a pair of lips on mine. I opened my eyes to see Leo's eyes were closed and his lips were on my own. I started to melt into this action, and closed my eyes, and maybe I would have faded into it by kissing if only Leo didn't pull away. I still had my eyes shut tight when he said "I love you, [Your name]." and patted my head before leaving. My mind was blown away by this, and I ended up screaming into his pillows. I felt like I my heart was going to spring out from my chest and run out the room. And

when he said "I love you", it made me smile. I think I liked the things that he did....a lot.

First Person's Perspective:

{~Time skip to later that night~}

Leo was going out to the city to get some fresh air while everyone else was asleep. He let [Your name] sleep in the living room since it wasn't as loud, so he was feeling fine. He still couldn't get over the fact he *actually* kissed [Your name] on his lips in his sleep, or at least he thought he was asleep. As he was walking down the path he usually took, he heard the sound of loud yelling and glass being broken. He looked to his left to see [Your name's] parents through the window. Of course, he didn't know they were his parents, and just assumed that it was someone else. He would've walked off and left it be, but then your mother was thrown out of the house and onto the streets. "AND DON'T COMWE BACK TILL YOU FIND THAT SON OF A BITCH AND BRING HIM BACK! And if you can't find [Your name], I'll be very ***very*** angry."

Leo's eyes opened so wide to a point they looked like they'd fall out. *'No,'* He thought to himself. *'That can't be my [Your name].'* He followed the woman and saw she looked at places you usually liked to go to. Like the fast food places, the arcade, your favorite dinner even. No avail of course. She then ran next to an alleyway and cried out her eyes. "Why did I have to run you out with my words? If I had known you were listening, I wouldn't have said them to begin with! Why did I marry that terrible man! He deserves to die!"
"Maybe we can arrange that to happen."

The sound of a voice in the shadows caught your mothers attention. She looked to see a pair of blue eyes on her own. Scared and already embracing the thought of death, [Mother's name] says "Who are you? Are you going to kill me?" Leo didn't come out of the dark, but he did say in a low tone that made it sound like he was purring with content "No, but I have an idea to help you get rid of that bastard of a husband. Only if you follow my directions and do as I say, and only what I say. Got it?" Your mother wasn't sure to trust this stranger, especially since he's a complete stranger to him. "How do I know if I can trust you when you haven't even came out of the

shadows? Can you even confirm to me your a good guy?"

Leo was surprised by her answer. He thought that she was to simply hear the sound of getting rid of your father, she would jump in rejoice, but he knew it wasn't going to be easy. He smirked at the immediate thought of what he was going to do. He then said without stuttering "Cause I know where [Your name] [Last name] is at." Your mother's eyes went widened and she looked at Leo with anger as she yelled out "What have you done to my son?! Did you hurt him?! Where is he?!" Leo chuckled a reassuring chuckle before saying "I haven't done anything to him, and he's perfectly fine; as for where he is, I can't tell you that. Not until you take out your husband." [Mother's name's] lips started to quiver at the thought of killing, and asked with eyes teared up "Why do you even care about him? What did he do to you? Do have a bone to pick with him? Is that why your asking me to kill him?" Leo's smile faded away like a sunset during a summer's evening. He then said "The reason is cause he hurt [Your name] so badly. I can't help but feel so unhappy at the thought of a terrible man to stay alive after that."

Your mother started to cry at the fact you shared secrets with a stranger before asking "Has he said anything about me? About what happened during the time he was here, I mean." Leo smiled and said "I will answer that when you tell me if you'll take him out with my help? Well, what do you say, Ms. [Last name]? Do you want to see [Your name] again, or stay with an abusive man who will eventually try and kill you first." Your mother started to think about it for a moments. She wasn't a violent person, but she wasn't up to the idea of staying with a man who hates her and her children. So in the end, she said only three words with a stern and straight forward face:

"Let's do this."

Leo smiled an evil smile through the dark, and said "By the way, I can't give my name till the end of this whole thing; so don't expect me to say anything till then. 'Kay?" Your mother nodded before getting onto her feet and listening to his words.

{The next scene is violent and full of bloody gore, so don't stay here reading this if you're not into this stuff or sensitive to this sort of

nature.}

Your Mother's Perspective:

I listened to the mystery man carefully and nodded before taking the knife in my hand. He gave it to me by the top and not the bottom. Probably doesn't want me to know who he is since he's the one guiding me to the path of a killer.

I walked away not even questioning anything he was doing while I was walking to my house. I went around back and turned off the lighting source, and walked inside the house.

"Huh?! What happened?! The power went out! Woman, are you there?!"

He calls me woman when he's drunk or forgets what my name is. I was so angry at that, and gripped the knife in my hand. I yelled back to him "Yes, sweetheart, I'm back. And before you ask me; no I haven't found [Your name] just yet."

He groaned out in annoyance before saying "If you can't find a small/tall [Your age] boy, how useless can you be?"

My anger became more and more vile, and turned my blood into venom that went through my vains. I walked through the halls and saw him lying on the couch with his eyes closed. I smiled and walked up to him without making a sound. "And turn the lights on too while you're over there!" I chuckled softly and quietly before raising my knife in the air. As if he could sense what was happening, he opened his eyes to see his wife with a knife in hand that was about to kill him. I stabbed it through his mouth to silence his screams, but they didn't, and still I continued to stab every part of his body till he bled to death. And even then I still stabbed his lifeless body. I stabbed till I was tired from the struggle. Who knew a man so bad as him that abused me and my son was so weak?

Even so, I heard sirens outside a group of men broke down the door and held out guns before yelling out "FREEZE! PUT YOUR HANDS IN THE AIR AND STEP AWAY FROM THE BODY! DON'T MOVE! WE HAVE THE HOUSE SURROUNDED!"

What? . . . No, this isn't what I wanted.

It's not what I asked for!

Why . . . me?!

I was forced outside and pushed onto the car before being handcuffed and pointed guns at. I groaned in pain from the impact. I looked up to see a mutant turtle with ninja gear on. He was smiling at me before holding up a notebook with only four words on it. It said:

"It's me, Mrs. [Last name]."

I stared at him before he disappeared inti the shadows.

No. . .

I . . .

This wasn't suppose to happen . . .

Why me?!

I wanted to be reunited with my son and live a peaceful life afterwards . . .

Why?!

.
.
.

"WHY DID YOU DO THIS TO ME?!
WWHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHYYY?!"

Leo's Perspective [short]:

Walking away from the scene, I chuckled at the loud screaming woman behind me. I lied to her, yes, but she didn't need to kill her husband if she didn't want to...Well, it's not like I wouldn't have killed her if she didn't. Besides, I'm not the one who got his hands

dirty. And now I can go home to the one I love so much~!

To be continued

2262 characters

Chapter Eight: "Flirting? It's A Compliment" (both v.)

[image]

Your Perspective:

The boys and April weren't here at the lair except for Leo and myself. They said that it was for a mission or something like that, but Leo said he wanted to stay home for some reason. I know the reason why. He's not here to lounge about, he's here cause he wants to be with me. After the scene in the room I couldn't feel so at peace as I was before; now it's more awkward then it was before. At least before he kissed me I could actually keep my feelings intact. Now I get all fidgety and start to sweat a lot more. Even so much as blush as well. What has he done to me? To us? He's even acting like nothing happened as well. At least he's not making the situation anymore awkward than it should already be.

I was cooking some food dinner so when the boys came back, and so I didn't have to starve to death. And throughout all this time that I was cooking, I could feel a pair of eyes on my figure. It felt like they were carving the words "I love you, [Your name]" into my back. I know I shouldn't worry about this as badly as I already was, but...How can I not worry about it so mu- "DAH!"

I felt two arms snake around my waist and hug me. "Hey, [Your name], I was wondering something." I felt a large blush spread across my face before saying with a stutter "W-What is it, L-Leo?" He chuckled and said before holding the hand that didn't have an oven mitt on "You're looking so beautiful today, I forgot that you were only a human. I almost thought you were an angel." My heart raced so fast and skipped a beat. I thought I was loosing my mind at this. "Another thing; do you have a spare heart? Cause mine was stolen from me."

Seriously? He's flirting with me?! My head was spinning in circles trying to calculate what was happening and what was going on. "L-

Leo, I-I-I need t-to cook." I said with a large blush on my face. He chuckled and said "Can I hold you like this and watch you cook? I wanna get the recipe to a great Japanese dinner." My heart felt like it was unfolding in his hands. His arms wrapped around me and kept his position the way it was, not even planning to let go. No way can I talk him out of leaving me alone. But then again, I don't think I want him to let go of me for some reason.

As I was cooking the chicken when I felt his lips on the back of my neck and bite it. I couldn't help but let out a squeaky "NYA!" in surprise. He kept his lips there for a while before letting go and saying "That was a cute sound. I wonder something now." *'Oh great, more flirting.'* "What is it?" I asked so stupidly before he turned me around and cornered me by keeping his arms on my sides and stuck o the oven door. "I wonder, did you eat sugar? Because your lips look like candy right now."

My eyes widened as he said this. He started to close in the distance between us before I pushed his arm away and stepping behind him while breathing in and out vigorously. "Leo, why are you-" He cut me off by saying with a deep tone "I know you were awake that day I kissed you. You didn't kiss back, but you didn't push away either. So I can only assume you liked it to say the least."

My heart speeded up and my breath finally caught up with me before I stuttered out "I-I-I...you...I just...we-" "I wanna know if you want more of that again." He said before walking up to me, making me walk backwards towards the couch, and then unsubconsciously hitting the couch in the process. He grabbed my chin and brought our eyes to look at each other before he said "I want to kiss your face everywhere and then hug you till you squeak again. I want that blush of your's to keep growing when I'm in the roo.. So don't let it disappear, okay?"

My heart was beating again, and my eyes averted to the left before saying "S-Stop flirting, you tease." I heard a deep chuckle before he said "Flirting? It's a compliment. After all, how can I be teasing the one I fell in love with, huh?" I was caught off guard, so I didn't notice that he pushed me onto the couch and cornered me again. When I did was when he laughed and said "You're so cute right now. How about we spice things up and make things a little hot.

How about a real kiss."

My eyes widened before he started to lean down to kiss me my eyes were frozen, and the closer he came to me the more of the racing speed came to my heart. He was slowly closing his eyes, and I was melting into the tension and closed my eyes completely. The smell of chicken burning on the stove was coming across my nose, but the heavy weight kept me from getting up and turning the burner off. I could feel his hot breath on my skin, and I could smell his minty breath. The mixed smells made me a bit more hungry for dinner honestly. Then...

"GUYS! WERE HOME!"

The sound of Mikey's voice broke the mood and made Leo reluctantly get off of me before groaning in annoyance and saying "Damn, this is a mood wrecker. At least I confession. Tell me later your answer, and...if you wanna continue where we left off."

After he left me there, I went to the stove and turned it off before replacing the burnt chicken with raw ones. My heart was now settled down, but I couldn't quiet calm myself at the same time. At least everyone else wasn't asking me what was wrong, since they went in their own corner.

To be continued

1048 characters

Chapter Nine: "Breaking News" (girl v.)

[image]

First Person's Perspective:

When the scene in the living room went away after a few days, you ended up sitting in the living room watching your favorite anime/ show/movie. It was getting really funny, and the main character was making it more difficult for theirselves to finish the job because they were an idiot. That's when the news came in to interrupt the whole thing.

"Breaking News here today, folks. It seems that there has been the onsite of a woman inside of a trashcan just rotting away. A man found her in an alley bleeding to death from opened wounds and many stab wounds as well. Here's a picture of the woman, herself."

As soon as the TV showed her, you screamed in horror while crying tears of pain and sorrow as well. This loud disruption cause the boys and April to run into the living room to find you on the floor, hands clenched into fists, and head and fists against the screen.

"What happened, [Your name]?" Mikey asked before you got up without looking at them and pointed to the screen. "T-Th-This woman...she's my mother...and she's dead..." You stuttered out somehow before the gang's eye sockets widened so much, it seemed as if they'd fall out onto the floor. Luckily them didn't.

Leo looked at the TV to see they were telling the truth. It was a surprise to him that they didn't find her any time sooner since he killed her a month ago, but he assumed it was because she wasn't very well known to very many people. And besides, she was stuffed into a trashcan in the alley without anyone to pick it up or anything like that. And even with it being daylight, you couldn't see the alley unless you went into the alley yourself without running off somewhere.

You cried into the palms of your hands. You couldn't help it. I mean, sure she wasn't the best mother of the year, or even tried to be a good enough mother, but it's not like you didn't care for her. She was the only other family you had since your father decided that it was a good idea to leave you on your own.

Raph, Mikey, Donnie, and April crowded around you and held you in their embrace of a warm hug. April patted the top of your head before saying "It's okay, girl. We've got you."

Your eyes widened in surprise before Mikey said as he nuzzled your belly "We'll find out who killed your mother somehow. Okay, [Nickname]?"

Donnie would've usually patted you on the back, or used one of his gadgets to pat you for him, hut instead he hugged you from behind and said before putting his head into the crook of your neck "We won't give up on the search for the culprit, not even a wink of sleep will stop us. You hear?"

Your eyes became a little bit heavy when Raph said "[Your name], you're dear to us all, so don't think we'll let this slide. Cause no one messes with our friend. Got it?" You chuckled and nodded before hugging them all back somehow.

Leo was *not* pleased in anyway. He wanted to kill them all where they stood as they comfort you. Shouldn't *he* be the one to comfort you? Shouldn't *he* be the one to say these things to you? Shouldn't *he* be the one to do so? That's what he thought anyways. He knew if he was to just come out and say he was the one that murdered your mother, he'd see horror in your eyes, and that's the last thing he wanted from you. So, reluctantly, he said before pushing everyone else aside as gently as possible and hugging you "I'm so sorry, [Your name]. I really am. Don't be so sad, please. I promise everything will turn out fine in the end. For you. 'Kay?"

You felt your heart flutter as he said these words to you. You found yourself hugging him back, and putting your face into his neck. It was feeling like heaven at the moment, and you found some peace in this whole thing.

To be honest, you didn't really want to find out the killers identity cause you were scared who it was, but you wanted to ask them why they ended up killing her in the first place. Well look no further, for your killer was hugging you, and wearing a malicious smile that he wouldn't dare to hide. Everyone apart from you could see the smile that was so nerve wrecking, and send chills down their spines. This was Leo's way of saying to everyone else there:

"Come in my way, or hold my [Your name] again, and you will die."

To be continued

808 characters

Chapter Nine: "Breaking News"

[image]

First Person's Perspective:

You were putting on your relaxing clothes on to wear for the day. There wasn't much to do in the lair when you've done every activity they have to offer. Especially since Mikey likes to hold you up on his game console and try to beat your infamous record. No way were you looking forward to another day to doing the same old same old, so without telling anyone, you slipped out of the lair and took a nice walk throughout the small walkway for a small fifteen minutes.

You ended up walking past a store with those big TV's in the window when the News came on. The static caught your attention as it said:

"Breaking News, people, it seems that about a month ago a woman killed her husband during the night in cold blood. The investigations have led the police to believe that the reason is just because he was abusing her and her son before and after he ran away. Here's a picture of the woman and her husband for you to see."

The screen showed to the woman and man they were talking about. Your mother and father. Your eyes widened in shock and fear as well as sadness. Sure your parents weren't the best of the century, but it's not like you'd want them dead, or to kill each other. You ran away from the TV and ran back to the lair. Maybe you should've stayed back where you were residing at. It was luck that kept you from hearing the part where they said that your mother claimed to not be alone on the killing.

~Time skip to five minutes later...

You found yourself back in the manhole cover, and running throughout the sewers like a madman. You ran off so fast and so sudden that you didn't realize you were lost, and that it was the

wrong manhole cover.

You went everywhere in search of the lair, but no luck availed to you. You ran so fast you got dizzy and threw up at the rush of adrenaline. Once you finally stopped spewing leftovers from your breakfast, you stopped walking/running and sat down on the floor crying till your eyes became sore from the long time of crying. "Mom...dad...why? Why did you do this to me? To us? Why?...why?..." Your eyes started to get heavier and heavier as they looked at the wall. You began to fall asleep, and soon enough, you were out like a nightlight.

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.
.

~what is this?~

>is this heaven, or a dream?<

*^am I okay?^*

/what's happened?

\what's going on?/

why is thus happening to me?

(Where am I?)

[Where is he?]

"Where's Leo?"

"[YOUR NAME]!!!"

Your eyes opened and you gasped in shock and fear before seeing that it was only leo. "L-Leo?" You stuttered out before he yelled at you saying "What the fucking hell do you think you were doing?! Don't you realize you could have gotten kidnapped or killed thanks to what you did?! Don't do such a stupid thing like that ever *AGAIN*!"

Although he was yelling at you, giving you the scariest eyes that anyone has ever seen, and looking like he'd slap you, and even growling at you, you weren't crying because of that. He mistook that as you trying to keep yourself from crying as you were all chocked up, and said with a bit of a worried tone "I-I'm sorry, [Your name], I was just being too overprotective of you is all. Don't take it too personal."

You shook your head and said "No, it's not that, it's just...I saw the News earlier today. And it was about my mom and dad." His eyes widened in shock and disbelief. He thought the News came out already, but it was unfortunate for him that [Your name] had seen

the News today of all days. He decided to play dumb and said with a more resourceful face "What did it say?"

You sniffed in some of your tears before saying "I-It said about how she killed my dad, and that it was cause he abused us...a-and I...I ran off without knowing where to go to! I'm so sorry! WHY DOES LIFE HATE ME SO MUCH?!"

Leo looked at you with surprise. He was expecting to hear about how the world saw your mother as a crazed lunatic that was talking about a turtle that was the same height as a bodybuilder, and was helping her out in killing. But to his surprise, nothing came up about that. He silently was grateful for that, and said as he hugged you with a reassuring smile that you couldn't see "I'm so sorry, [Your name]. Life doesn't hate you, it's hurting you is all. You have no reason to be so upset about it though. You matter to me to most in this world, so don't think life hates you at all if I love you. Got it?"

You were so surprised by this, but the blush on your face didn't stop you from hugging back and falling asleep on his shoulder. Hugging you tightly in his warm embrace, he held you into his plastron and carried to back to the lair. After making it to the gang and putting you on the couch without waking you up, he told the boys and April simply "He's just tired and had a bad seeing from the News. It's fine now."

His eyes held a different look as he explained in small details about the whole thing, and it made them shiver as they had to sit there and try not to show it to him. His eyes said:

"Don't make me do something you'll regret later."

To be continued

970 characters

Chapter Ten: "Consoling And Help From Master Splinter" (both v.)

[image]

Your Perspective:

After the death of one of my parents, my mind became blank and I couldn't talk to anyone like I use to. And I was slowly becoming corrupted from the inside of my insanity. My finding of anything helping me was so slim and so small, I couldn't even try to imagine what it would be like to find sanity again. My mind was a blank slate as I've said before, but the more I thought about my parents, the more I went into despair. I didn't let myself rest peacefully knowing my mother/father was dead. Even if they were bad to me and each other, I can't live happily like that. I couldn't let myself feel relieved that she's/he's dead. No, I couldn't. Wouldn't. No way... Why?...It's not like they would feel the same for me. Or like they'd feel a little bit sad, or anything like that. So...

Why?

"[Your name], we need to talk." Donnie said breaking the concentration I had made for myself. I looked at him and said "What is it?" He cleared his voice and said before a pair of large green hands grabbed me from behind and lifted me up from the floor. Was I already there on the floor? I didn't even notice that small yet noticeable detail. After realizing the hands belongs to Raphael, I started to try and remove his hands. "Raph, what are you doing? Donnie! Explain this!" I yelled out with anger in my eyes

that I didn't even realize was there.

"[Your name] [Last name], you've been acting like the world is tearing you down to your grave for about a week now. And me as well as everyone else is worried about you. You need to talk to splinter."

My eyes became less angry at the thought of talking to the rat master that raised these boys, and is named a father figure to them. I've never actually seen or talked to him to be honest. I only ever saw him get food from the refrigerator, steal the remote and watch TV, or else just not come out of his room. So it's like I'm meeting him for the first time again.

I didn't realize that Raph had carried me into the dinning room till he seated me into a chair. That's when master Splinter came in and said said with a gross groggy voice "Uuugh...what is it?"

Donnie then told him what was happening why I was acting the way I was, and master Splinter's eyes widened before he cleared his throat and bowed his head in respect. "I am sorry for your lost [Your name]-san/chan. How may I be of assistance to your mental recovery?"

My surprise rised through my head and out of my body; this was different from the Splinter that I was use to seeing every other day. He's acting sophisticated, and kind. He was acting like he cared. Maybe he did actually care.

I didn't show any reaction and just said "It's fine, master Splinter; I'll be fine. I'm not hurt or anything."

I could feel the eyes of every other being on me. They must have been surprised. That's when Splinter hummed and grabbed my hand before taking me into the living room and told me to sit on my knees. I did as I was instructed and looked at the floor as to not have to look at him in the eye. "[Your name], tell me what happened." He said making me flinch at his demanding voice that made it feel like crying at the memory of those pictures of my dead mom/dad on the screen.

I tried to put my best fake smile and said as I looked up at him "It's nothing, sir! I swear it! After all, they would've done the same to me had I not been at home on the day of the murder. And even if they didn't, it's not like they cared about me...I'm fine!"

He hummed again and said "[Your name], I know that this is a heavy lost for you, and that they weren't the best parents of the century. I shouldn't talk ill about them since I have no right to judge others when *I* myself have much to regret, but when they died, apart of you died along with them. Didn't you?" My eyes became more and more widened and they stung a bit. It was as if he was touching my heart with his words.

I tried to play it off with a soft chuckle and say I was fine, but like glass he could see through me.

"Tell me how you feel." He said before I saw the Raph, Leo, Donnie, Mikey, and April sit behind him.

'These guys all are concerned about me...why? I've been here almost a year, but we aren't this close...are we?' I asked myself in my head before Leo came and hugged me from behind. This surprised me so, and it brought me to almost crying when he said "We're all here. We'll listen to you; we're family...aren't we?"

As I thought about his words, my mind went into a montage of all the things me and these clowns have been through. They let me stay here, and fed me, and clothed me, and even grew so close as to give me the enjoyment of calling friends. Even family.

I could feel the tears I've been holding back for so long, the tears I tried to be so strong so that way no one would see how weak I was. I stuttered out the words "T-Th-They meant...so m-uch...t-o m-me...th-en they...t-they..."

Everyone had came around me and hugged me tightly to a point I swore that I wasn't breathing. Even master Splinter.

Tears crashed down more and more as I cried out my feeling and my angst.

Everyone told me I would be fine, but my heart was slowly breaking so fast and so much. It was a bit painful, but then Leo kissed the back of my neck after saying "I'm here for you...always, [Your name]."

My tears came more, hut they didn't hurt as much after hearing that. But I cried out some more after that.

Why? That's the word that circled around my head all that time. After that, Splinter gave me advice and they sent me to bed.

To be continued

1091 characters

Chapter Eleven: "Leo Comforts You" (both v.)

[image]

Leo's Perspective:

She's/He's been asleep for two days now. And my brothers, Splinter, and even April told me to keep out of her/his room -or my room to be more precise. I would've killed them if already just so I could talk to her/him, but I don't know how I can explain dead corpses popping up out of the blue. Especially since it's them. "I can't take this anymore; I'm going in there to check on them." I said getting up and walking towards the hallway. April told me to stop, but I kept on walking towards the hall. That's when [Your name] came out and said as they rubbed their eyes in a cute manner "Good morning, everyone." She/He had a messy hair that went in different ways, and their clothes were wrinkled, as well. Her/His eyed were half way open, and they looked like a child as they yawned. I swear, my blush has never been anymore bigger then before.

"H-Hi, [Y-Your-r n-n-na-me]!" I said as I mentally snapped my head off for stuttering. I felt so embarrassed about that. She/He looked at me and didn't say a word. For a moment I thought they wanted to walk away, but then they sneezed. Not one of those big sneezes that could make the world shake, but those soft and gentle sneezes that only a baby would make. And she/he had a reddish blush on her/his face in embarrassment. *'OHMIGOSH! THAT WAS SO FREAKING ADORABLE! I WANT TO SQUEEZE HER/HIM IN MY EMBRACE AND NEVER LET GO!'* I thought as she/he said snapping me out of my thoughts "Hey, Leo, I know we're friends and everything, but can you let me go please? You're crushing my lungs...and my other organs as well." I took notice as to how close we were. We were so close I could feel the labored breathing she/he were making. I know I was squeezing them tightly, but this shouldn't be- Wait. I WAS HUGGING HER/HIM?! "DAH! S-Sorry!" I said backing up and scratching the back of my head.

She/He walked away and went to the kitchen and grabbed the cereal and milk. They looked more tired then they should be. I know they only woke up a while ago, but still, they looked like they could fall at any given or taken moment. I felt like I was becoming heavier at this and my body was moving on it's own. I was walking towards her/him without noticing till I was in front of them. *'Idiot! What are you doing?! You can't talk to them right now! Not like this!'* "Hey, um, uh, so, uh...how are you holding up?" *Way to start off the conversation, jackass.'* "Oh, well, I can't say I'm over everything that's happened, but I'm a lot better. That's thanks to you guys and sleep." I nodded at that and said "So, do you want to get some pizza? We have enough money for it. And by we, I mean Donnie." They just chuckled and smiled with their eyes closed. That face. That smile. It felt so forced. Not the smile I know at all.

She/He looked at me and said "Thanks, but I'm trying to keep my figure in check. Maybe on a Sunday." and walked away without another word. I saw that they limped over to the living room couch, and as they sat on the couch, they seemed to hurt when sitting. My invisible eyebrow raised upwards before I walked over to her/him. I saw that everyone was gone, and that it was only to two of us. Sitting besides [Your name], I could see that they were looking off to the left without looking at me. She/He was avoiding my gaze on purpose.

"Hey, [Nickname], are you okay? You seem like you're uncomfortable around me and everyone else today." I said making them gasp quietly before looking at me with a small smile as they said "I-I...I'm fine, okay Leo?" This didn't convince me otherwise. She/He looked like they were in pain everywhere, and it was showing.

"If you're hurt, [Your name]," I began. "I can help you feel better." They looked away again, as if they were trying to decipher what to do or say. "Hey-" I took their arm -not too roughly -remember that- and then she/he cut me off by yelling out "OW! PLEASE DON'T GRAB ME SO HARD, LEO!" I let go of their arm and jumped in surprise. They took their into their hand and said sympathetically "I-I am sorry. I just...I..." My eyes felt like they'd fall out as they widened to the most they could go. I thought for a moment why

they acted like this. *'No...they wouldn't...they couldn't have...please tell me that they didn't...'* I grabbed their arm again and brought it up to my face before sliding down the clothed skin that revealed cuts everywhere the visible eye could see. And as I continued to examine the cuts, I saw they continued to go up her/his sleeve.

"What happened?...why did this happen to you?...why are there cut marks everywhere?...how long has this gone for?"

She/He looked a bit scared of me and just laughed it off like it was nothing. "It's fine, Leo, I just...saw a cat once and it left scratches everywhere-" "No. These are recent. The cuts a still bleeding at bit, and the wounds are still healing as well. Tell me how long you've been doing this to yourself." I said cutting them off. They gulped and said taking away their arm "I told you what happened! Why won't you believe me?!" "Because of everything that has happened to you lately, I'm not surprised that this happened to you." I explained. "This is why I wanted to go in the room you've supposedly slept in, and check on you. But my stupid brothers and dumb April kept me from making sure this wouldn't happen...this is all *my* fault." She/He looked like they were feeling sorry for me. Like they did something wrong. "N-No, Leo, this...this isn't your fault. I was just...being careless. I'm sorry." My eyes filled with tears before they rolled down and fell to the floor. They held me into their warm embrace before I hugged back. Even with my plastron being made hard, I could tell they were crying hard. "I'm sorry this has to happen to you."

Note:

Remember those words for later.
"I'm sorry this has to happen to happen to you."

"It's okay, Leo, this isn't because of you. I swear." They said looking up at me. I smiled and said "I'm sorry about all of this, but those cuts, your parents, that's not what I meant by." They looked a little confused, but said with a smile as they giggled "What do you mean?" I smiled as I patted their head and said "I'm so sorry that I have to do this to you now." "Huh- AH HMPH!"

To be continued

Did I say comfort?
What I meant to say was kidnap you.

1222 characters

Chapter Twelve: "Finding Out Why" (both v.)

[image] [image]

Your Perspective:

It was dark. Nothing in site. No one was there. Then warmth came to my body. It was a sweet bliss, and it made me feel better. But then I remembered something.

"I'm sorry this has to happen to you."

Why did he say that to me? What did I do to deserve this? Is it...my fault?...

My eyes started to open a bit, but my vision was blurry, and I could quite see where I was cause of the little light that was in the dark room. *"Oh, hey, you're up."* A faint but familiar voice said making me feel a little bit scared. Once my eyes adjusted to the darkness and they were less blurry, I could see Leo without his mask looking at me. I jumped in surprise before something makes me hit back onto my bottom. I felt a sharp pain from my wrists and legs. Looking down at them, I can see that their tied up with old but strong rope. While realizing I was sitting a a chair, the taste of sticky plastic as well as more rope securing my torso came to my attention. I raised my lips to see I was tapped by my mouth and was kidnapped. Was it Leo? "Hmmmph humph!" I muffled out withou any way of getting out my message to him. "Oh? What was that, dear? I'm sorry that your mouth is tapped, but this was the only way to make sure nothing bad hurts you in any way shape or form. I hope you'll learn to understand." My mind was scrabbled in different directions as he said this.

"Humph hmph hmm mm!" I muffled out again as he got his sword and sharpened it. "Oh? Are you scared? Don't worry, dear, I just want to sharpen this incase I need to use it. Never on you though, cause you're too precious to me to kill. I swear it!" He said before he

put it down and sat on my lap without asking. I squirm a bit in discomfort before he noticed and said "Oh! Sorry, sweetie, just trying to get comfortable too since I've been standing for five hours." *'Five hours?! How long have I been here?! Where am I even?!'* I asked myself before he turned around and wrapped his arms around my neck. "I know you're more than confused about this whole thing, but this is for our love, and also so you don't hurt yourself again." My heart was racing so fast I thought I was going to burst. "I can explain to you, but only if you stay calm and...kiss me again."

My eyes widened and my blush was very notice able. He chuckled and said "Just kidding!...unless you want to." My eyes closed completely before he took off the tape, and then I asked "Why are you doing this to me? Where am I? What did you do to me? Why am I here?!" He looked a bit saddened as he heard my questions before he said getting off of me "I'm so sorry to do this to you. I don't want to tell you why though, cause if I do, you'll never look at me the same way as before." My eyes filled with tears before yelling out "HOW THE HELL CAN I LOOK AT YOU THE SAME WHEN YOU'VE KIDNAPPED ME?! WHAT DO YOU THINK THIS IS OR WHAT YOU'RE DOING?!" He looked hurt but said with a smile as he cried "I'm so sorry, [Your name], but this is deep in the sewers, and you're here cause there are people -including yourself- that are hurting you. Their only going to use you before throwing you away. After all, that's what happened with your parents, am I correct?"

My eyes widened in surprise as his words, and I grew scarer as his eyes turned into a neon blue color that lighted up the room. His words caught me off guard for sure, and then something inside me made me feel like throwing up at the thought of it. No, it couldn't be, right? No way he did it...could he?

"Wait," I said as I regained my thoughts. "When you said my parents, you don't mean you...you didn't. No, there's no way you have. Cause that would mean..." He looked a bit confused before sudden realization hit him. "Oh! You mean to ask me if I killed them, right?" I nodded my head vigorously before he chuckled a dark chuckle. "Of course not. Why would I? There's nothing to gain from killing them."

My heart beat was racing fast, but after hearing that, I felt a small

bit of comfort, but no satisfaction came to me.

"Anyways, I'm not kidnapping you, especially since your mine, and no one else's." He said with his eyes turning into a red color of blood. He looked so evil, and his smile that grew more and more wider was becoming scary, much like a bad guy from an anime.

"Now then, I must go and make some food for you. It's your favorite! Spaghetti and meatballs! I honestly love it as well, so maybe we can make a "Lady & The Tramp" sort of scene?"

He looked like he was before he smiled so creepily, a smile I would've enjoyed till no end before we entered down here. Or up here, or wherever we are.

"I'll be back, love, so don't..."

He slowly walked away...

"Go..."

He finally made it to the door...

"***Anywhere...***"

And closed the door with one last glance at me.

"What have I gotten myself into?"

To be continued
947 characters

Chapter Thirteen: "Raph Notices" [Raph's POV.]

[image]

"Where did she/he go?" I asked Leo as he came back from outside. "They left somewhere to this hotel, or something, to live there. They said that she/he wants to live on her/his own." He answered without looking at me.

For a few days now, [Your name] has not came back from the upper world. No traces for her/him to be found, and not even their clothes are here. Leo claims that they went up above to get some fresh air and rethink things over, but I don't understand why they told Leo and left without a word from me or the others. It honestly concerns me to an extreme.

And something else I've noticed that he doesn't have his mask on either. Usually when he doesn't have his mask on, it means he's not telling the whole truth. Or that something bad is happening in the world of Leonardo.

He was starting to get some of the food from in the refrigerator and put it in a backpack that was unfamiliar to me. "So, why are you packing food? Doesn't [Your name] have a job for that?"

He paused for a moment, still not looking at me and just standing there as he stared at the food in the fridge. He seemed as if he was trying to say a lie, like a child who has been caught in the act of trouble. And like that child, I think he lied when he said "[Your name] quit. She/He said they didn't have enough food to spare, so I'm getting some right now."

At first I believed it, but then he did something that truly made me question his true motive; he started to look at the knife in front of him. It was on the counter, looking as if it was tempting him to do something he wanted to do so badly. And then he looked at me with an eerie smile that said ***"You should be quiet and run away."*** I

felt my backbone shutter in discomfort, and just walked away, not saying another word.

Soon enough, Leo was done packing food and other things he wouldn't let me see, he walked away and ran towards the exit. He seemed eager to go back to [Your name]. I knew of his feelings for her/him, but there was something off. I noticed that the knife from earlier was gone as he was. My other brothers were in their rooms doing whatever it is they do in their own personal space, so this time instead of telling them, I decided to follow after Leo and see if he was telling the truth. And I missed [Your name] and became concerned for them, and where they lived. I knew that Leo wasn't going to tell me where they live at -if they're even above ground- so I went on my own.

I ran off without any word, and followed the trail of Leo to see him going into a part of the sewers that was unfamiliar to me. I don't even believe that Donnie or Mikey knew of this part either. Being as quiet as I could so I wouldn't make any sort of sound from my footsteps, I saw Leo going even further into the sewers. It was like he was going into a bottomless pit. Seriously, how deep does this sewer go into?

Finally, after what seemed to be hours but it had just fifteen minutes, Leo finally stopped in front of a door at what I assume is the end of the sewers. He looked behind himself to see if he was being followed, and luckily, I was hiding behind a brick wall. After he made himself comfortable with the idea he was alone, he opened the door with a key and walked inside.

Without thinking I dashed towards the door and waited for a few minutes till I was sure he was away from the door to open it. But I was lead astray cause the knob wasn't turning at all. I figured as much, but it was worth it. I figured if I followed him to see if he was really going up to the surface, and I was right to be suspicious of him.

After gathering my information about this door, I ran back to the lair as fast as I could. I knew he wasn't going to stay down here for too long, and would return eventually to the lair, so it would be an idiotic idea to stay there any long.

[~"Time Skip"~]

After I finally made it back to the lair, I wanted to tell everyone of my family and friends about this so we could all save [Your name], cause I'm sure that she/he is behind that door. But I knew I shouldn't, not until I was sure if she/he was in that place. Not until I gain some trust from my brothers. *'Even so, I need to drop some hints that I'm suspicious of Leo, and that we shouldn't trust him of all people.'* I thought to myself as I walked towards my room and thought up a plan. A plan to save my first love, [Your name].

To be continued
881 characters

Chapter Fourteen: "What Worth Do I Have Without You?" [Leo's POV.]

[image] [image]

After leaving my little "get away", I went to the lair to get food for me and [Your name] so we could live there from now on. I believe that Raph knows something is up with me and [Your name] because I know he was following me to the door little house that me and her/him share. I looked behind me when I arrived at the door to give Raph the notion that I am aware he was there. I know he didn't get that, but still if he wants to be a little sneak, he may as well get scared. I smiled when I opened the door and walked inside. Knowing full well that he was going to try and open the door, I locked it and stood there to make sure he didn't try to break it down. Luckily, he didn't even after the doorknob tried to turn to it's sides without success. I smirked when I heard loud footsteps walk away before doing the same myself.

As I walked into the kitchen, I heard soft sobbing from in [Your name's] room. I felt so bad for putting them in the position that their in, especially cause they had been crying for so long. So in an attempt to cheer [Your name] up, I stopped cooking and went to them. I poked my head through the doorway and smiled in the best cutesy way I could. "Hiya, honey! You feeling okay?" She/He didn't say anything to me. They just let their beautiful tears roll onto the floor and stared at it. My throat began to feel clogged up, and my brow began to sweat. I walked in and said "Hey, if you want to, I can make the chains extend so you can walk around. But it will only go as far as to the kitchen." They still didn't say anything. It was like they were ignoring me on purpose, but I know they were just confused and scared. They couldn't be ignoring me cause they didn't want to see me.

"I hope you see that this is all for our love. I don't want to hurt you,

but I don't want you to leave me either and go falling in love with someone else." I said before gulping down the clogged air in my throat and continuing on. "I just want you to know another reason why I did all this." They didn't say a word but they lifted their head a little to look at me. I felt a bit of comfort as they did hoping that their gaze would be fix on me forever. "When I was living inside of that place for over fourteen years of my life, I was becoming mentally insane. I wanted to kill myself cause of how I had no way of changing myself...I wanted to experience that way other teenagers get to live in life. It was a nightmare to feel like the world will never accept you, because if they found out who you are, they'd kill you." No part of that was a lie.

"I felt so lonely, and maybe my brothers felt the same as I did, but they don't know how I felt to the extent I did." They started to show a bit of light in their eyes as they listened to me. They looked intrigued to know more. "And when you came along, you became the very being to give me the chance to feel like a human being, despite the fact that I can't change my appearance. I would love to show everyone who your one and only is, but then it would cause some interesting yet unwanted attention. So no go. Anyway, after meeting you, I realized that there was way to many people in the way of you and me. So now-"

"What do you mean you and me?! What is between you and me?!" [Your name] said cutting me off, making my eyes widen when she/he said that. "You don't care about me, do you?! You just care about your own selfish benefit! You're not in love with me, you're in love with the idea of me in love with you! That's ALL it is! Nothing more than that!" My heart started to break when she/he said that. It felt like my whole world had shattered at those words, and my body became numb. *'What do you mean? I'm in love with the idea? No way. My feelings for you are as real as I am.'* I thought to myself before saying with small tears forming in the corner of my eyes "What do you mean? Of course I love you. Don't you feel the same? Cause...what worth do I have without you?" They're body shook and trembled. It seemed as if they didn't want to say a word. My brow started to sweat even more than before, and I shook as I said "You don't really hate me, right? You're just scared is all, and I can understand that, but you don't have to fret or fear. I will take care

of you, and make sure that you're okay, and my feelings of love for you will never falter! All you have to do is just say four words to me, darling: "I love you, Leo". And then-"

"Shut up!" They said making me go "Huh?" "SHUT UP! SHUT UP! SHUT UP! SHUT UP! SHUT SHUT UP! SHUT! UP! YOU'RE ***CRAZY!*** YOU'RE ***INSANE!*** YOU ***NEED HELP!*** I ***DON'T CARE ABOUT YOU LIKE THIS! I HATE YOU FOR THIS!*** I ***DON'T WANT YOU!*** LEAVE! ME! ***ALONE!*** I WILL *NEVER* **LOVE *YOU!"***

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"...why?...hehehehehehe...then...

I'll make you love me, so you'd better get use to it."

To be continued
969 characters

Chapter Fifteen: "Truth Or Dare" [Your POV.]

[image] [image]

"Then...

I'll make you love me, so you'd better get use to it."

He said before leaving the room and not coming back. I realized that if U wanted to eat and have comfort, I shouldn't have said that, but at the spur of the moment, I became so tired of him saying that he wants to keep me away from the world because he "loves me". After awhile of sitting in a room unfamiliar to me by myself, I became lonely and cold. The room was already cold when I woke up, and I assume that's why I woke up too. I wish that he would have came back and turn whatever was making me shiver off.

I looked around to see where that freezing feeling came from, but to no surprise, I couldn't find it. So where did it come from? Was it naturally cold?

GGGGGGGGGRRRRRRRRRRRRROOOOOOOOOOMMMMMMMMMMAAAAAA

I began to grow hungry, and my growling stomach was not helping me when I kept starving. I don't know how long I was there in that room, or if Leo was telling the truth about me being unconscious for a few hours, but I knew I hadn't had any food in my system for a while. Then it happened.

Leo came in with a bang, the door making a slam sound as it opened without any warning, and most importantly, suddenly. All I can say is that he had bloodlust in his eyes. "Hey, [Nickname]," He said making me shake in my seat. "Wanna play a game?" He asked. I didn't reply at all, and just stood there as I sweat bullets. "Let's play...truth or dare."

He came up in front of me and crouched down onto his knees and

said "The game is simple really, just pick truth or dare, but if you lie..." He grabbed something from behind and showed my phone. "What are you going to do?" I asked before he started to squeeze the phone, making it crack slightly. My eyes widened and I cried out "STOP! PLEASE! THAT HAS MY CONTACT NUMBERS ON THERE!"

He chuckled and stopped. "There. That should answer your only question. From now on, I'll be the one asking, and you will answer." My eyes began to tear up, and I started to hyperventilate. If he destroyed that phone, my connection to the outside world would be cut off for good.

"First, truth or dare?" He asked before I said shakingly "T-Truth." He smiled a menacing smile. His eyes became red again, and his glare became more deadly by the second. "Tell me...who you have a crush on." He said before I shivered in my seat. For a moment, not a word was uttered from my lips, but eventually I did say something. "...I...I don't have a crush on anyone." He looked at me with malice in his eyes, and smiled. "You're lying~." He sang before his hand started to crunch the phone ever so slowly. I screamed at him to stop, and after some parts of the screen showed more noticable cracks around the area of the middle, he stopped.

"So, truth or dare?" He asked again. My eyes batted towards every other direction that wasn't at him. "...dare." I answered before he got up and said "I...dare you...to...kiss me!" My eyes widened before I said "What?! Why?!" His eyes went blank and his face head an expression of sadness. "So, you don't want me to kiss you? Does that mean I should break your phone some more?"

I gasped and shook my head saying "No no! It doesn't!...fine." He blushed furiously and giggled before saying "Thank you! Here!" He sat on my lap and turned his body towards me, our lips only centimeters apart from each other. "Is this your first kiss?" I blushed as I looked down and nodded slightly. He then said as he took my face in his left hand, and said "Then I'll kiss you."

He slowly leaned in, and I reluctantly leaned in as well. Our lips met, and his tongue danced upon mine. He gripped my hair and pulled me in closer and kissed me with passion. The fast swirling of his tongue was too much and it made me lose my breath. Then

something happened...my body acted on it's own, and my tied up hands started to fidget and tried to go upwards. And they almost craved to push him more closer. I noticed this and started to mumbled into our forced kiss "Meo...stoph...pesaf!" He caught wind as to what I said and let go of my lips, a string of saliva hung from our lips as the last proof of our kiss. He smiled and said as he softly panted "That...was...amazing."

I was panting to catch my breath as well when he said "Okay, now, truth or dare." I knew he'd say that eventually, and I hoped that for my sake he wouldn't have, but that is the wishful thinking of a fool. I had to think for a minute; if I was to pick truth, I was going to have look at the phone in his lap become tattered pieces of wires and electronic grass. But to pick dare was to go further than that kiss. And neither seemed to be in my best interest at the moment. "Well?" He asked snapping me out of my train of thoughts. *'C'mon, [Your name], think! What should I do? Which do I pick from?'* Then in no other choice, I simply said "Truth. I pick truth, Leo." He smirked and said in an evil tone "Tell me, [Your name], I've already told you my feelings about you. Do you feel the same?"

That question. Out of all the other questions he could've picked, it was that question. Not if I like it here, or if I believe him when he says he loves me. That one. I looked at his knees as he kept himself on me. I said in a soft and, almost, in a whisper "Yes."

He said nothing for a minute, which made me guess that he was trying to decipher whether or not I was telling the truth. Then he took me by my chin with his hand and said with red eyes "Repeat yourself. I couldn't quite hear you right; what was your answer? Yes, or no?" I gulped back my shriek and said with a tint of red across my face "Yes."

He stared at me as if he could try to see in me. My brow was starting to sweat, and I tried to look away, but I knew he would get mad if I did. Then he said "......Wow." I was confused by that word. He said nothing else as he got up and held out my phone. He then set it on the desk in front of me and walked out the room before closing the door. It took a minute till he came back, and this time with a hammer. I began to sweat and said "W-What are going to do with that, Leo?" He said nothing, but only looked at the floor with

an insane stare. Then he finally said "You love me?

I nodded truthfully. I do love him. How can I not after all that he had done for me in the past half year? But the deal breaker was when he kidnapped me. He smiled and said as he looking at me "I finally won you...and now..." He raised his hammer in the air as he faced the phone. Everything that happened seemed to be in slow motion. Not one thing that was moving in that room, not even myself, was moving at a normal speed. So when I screamed out for him to stop, it was already too late. He had struck the poor and already tortured and abused phone as if it was a criminal. He smashed it, and smashed it, and smashed it again till there was scattered pieces of that now discarded phone. My only ticket to freedom out of here. My eyes let out a river of tears, and my screams became mute as he started to slow down. I choked up and he said as he came up to me and let me go of the chains "If you truly love me, than you do need these chains anymore." He picked me up and walked us towards the halls as he spoke. "And as long as you try not to escape, they will stay off. Please don't try it."

He continued to walk down the hall as my tears fell from my eyes and onto his shoulder, then to the floor. "It's gonna be okay, love. We'll be happy forever and ever. We'll eat together, watch TV together, cook together, sleep~ together, bathe together. And once I can trust you well enough to not run away, we'll get married somehow. I promise you that." He turned to the right and stopped walking for a minute before opening a door. He walked inside while still carrying me. He then closed the door using his foot from behind and then proceeded to walk into the dark room with no windows. He picked me up and put me down onto a comfortable bed before saying as he put a blanket over me "Let's be together forever, darling~." He then put a pair of handcuffs on one of my wrist and attached it to the wooden part of the bed. "Just incase is all." He explained before laying besides me and holding me from behind. "***Forever.***" He whispered before I just rolled my eyes and fell to sleep so fast.

To Be Continued
1634 characters

Chapter Sixteen: "Live Or Die" [Raph's POV]

[image]

A week had went by, and [Your name did not showed up yet, despite all of my texts I sent to her/him. What is it that Leo had done to them? I was afraid for them and the danger they may have been in at the very moment I looked at the exit out of the lair. I was tempted to go and tell my other two brothers, Mikey and Donnie, but I didn't know what I should've said to them or if I should even say anything at all. So incase something happens in the end of it all that keeps me from coming back. And instead wrote down a note. I knew my hand writing was sloppy, and they probably couldn't tell what it spelled if and when they read it. But even so, this was my last attempt. My last attempt to find my first crush, [Your name], and win their heart. Why is it my last?

There was something that happened.

Leo came back finally. Only for the last time. He said he was coming to get something from his room. He said and I quote: ***"It's for something important later today."*** And once he came out, he had a hand bag with him before leaving. He didn't come back after that, despite the fact that he promised that he would. That bag had some blood on it, and I don't believe it's his own. And the fact that I had been following him for almost two weeks, and not once when I followed him did he

I wrote down an instruction on how to go to that room down in the sewers. At this point I don't need instructions to get there. Hell, I don't even need to follow him anymore in order to get to that door. But if I want to make sure he is actually going to go to the door, I need to follow him wherever he goes. The only place he does go to is that door. That's it.

After finishing the note, I put it on the couch and ran off to the exit before leaving the place completely.

{~"Time Skip"~}

After being stealthy about where I walk towards, I found the door again. It isn't too hard to get around when you memorized the route like the back of your hand. After finally making it to the door, I saw Leo walking out of it with a plastered smile on his face, and a tint of green spread across his cheeks. He sighed and said like he was in a dream "It is so great! She/He loves me deeply!" And skipped off somewhere I couldn't go to. The only reason why is cause he must not have noticed, but he left the door open a crack bit. In a panic, I ran towards the door and opened it all the way. Only to see....

"[Your name]?"

They were standing there ever so still, and their eyes were dull and blank and soulless. Like a doll's eyes. Their face was [pale/lighter dark] then usual. They even had greasy hair. And stench like they hadn't had a bath in a long time. My eyes started to tear up as the water that formed from my eye lid started to come out fall out like a waterfall. I ran up to them and hugged them so tightly forgetting how tiny in comparison to me that they are. I might have crushed a few bones by accident. "[YOUR NAME]!" I screamed out without any feeling of a warm embrace returning my hug. "I thought you were hurt! Or worse...that doesn't matter anymore!" I said as I let go. I held them by their shoulders, then looked at them as they had an emotionless face that never faded away. "I'm gonna get you out of here! You can come with me! I promise that this is the end of your hell here!" Their face didn't falter from emotionless. They just said in a whisper "Don't make promises you won't be able to keep." My eyes widened a little bit, and said "Why?" "Cause...if I leave, he's going to kill you all...he told me so himself...and even if I went with you, and no one got killed...he'd steal me back..."

"So what?! We'll protect you and we'll keep him from getting back in the lair!" I said before she/he touched my hands and gave her/his best smile that they could manage, and said in a silent tone "I'm fine anyways...tell them all that I'm okay, and that I am living alone and...that I'm not in any harm." She/He looked to the floor and closed her/his eyes before saying "I'll be fine. As long as I agree to his words, I'll be taken care of. And no one will be harmed...just leave, and forget about me and this place...and never come back."

My hands started to shake in mixed feelings. Feelings of sadness, anger, terror, and hate for my brother. For everything he's done to them. How can he put her/him in this condition knowing full well that they'd become broken eventually? All because he wants them to himself?

"No! I'm going to stay here and find a way to get you out of here- GRAGH!"

I looked down to see Leo's sword thrusted into my torso, causing there to be blood spousing all over the place. I could also taste the blood from my mouth come out and fall to the ground. The same happened to me as I fell to the ground after the sword thrusted out of my stomach. I rolled over and saw it was Leo, with bloodlust smile, and red in his eyes. He then said "***Then stay you shall.***" I looked up to see [Your name] smiling, but cried out a small whimper as she/he said with despair in their eyes "I'm so sorry...please forgive me...I didn't save you..." I smiled as best as I could through the pain I felt. "I d-don't blame y-you...I...love you..." With that, I felt their eyes tears fall on my face. They didn't answer that back with the same words I said, but I was okay with that. I just closed my eyes, feeling the undeniable truth falling onto my soul. Death, and it was cold.

"Can I hold him till he dies, Leo?"

"...yes. Only till he dies."

I felt a warm pare of arms lift my head, and then put my head down on their legs. "It's okay, Raph...I'm here now. I'll be here till you sleep...and if you wake up...I'll try to be there..." Sweet lies. But they made it harder to accept the truth. "T-Thanks...I...love...you... [Your name]..."

I said that, my last words ever on earth. My life was over before I could save them.

To be continued...
1172 characters

Chapter Seventeen: "Tears Have Salt, But My Heart Hurts You More" [Your POV.]

[image]

My eyes cried nonstop after he breathed his last breath. His last words were *"I love you, [Your name]"*. My cheeks turned red as I continued to cry on and on. "C'mon, [Your name]. He was in the way. I had to get rid of him...now let's go, and dispose of this garbage." He held out his hand for me to take. I looked up into his eyes, seeing that his eyes were still blood red, and that his smile was filled with distasteful evil. So...I slapped his hand away.

"Huh?" He said in confusion as the bloodlust that held in him was still there. "LEAVE ME ALONE!" I screamed. "You...YOU MONSTER! I DON'T EVER WANT TO SEE YOU AGAIN! I HATE YOU FOR THIS! HE DIDN'T DESERVE THIS! RAPH DID NOTHING TO DESERVE THIS!" I got up and ran out of the room crying out my eyes a sea of tears. "[YOUR NAME]! COME BACK!" He yelled as I heard the sound of running footsteps that seemed to get closer and closer as I ran. I ran into the bathroom and locked the door after running so much down the hall. I didn't realize after so much time had past that this "room" is more bigger then I imagine it to be. After going in, I turned off the light, crouched down, put my hands on hy head, praying that he wouldn't find me. "[Your name]?! Are you here?! Where did you go to?! Why are you hiding?!" I didn't answer. Not like I wanted to if it meant he'd find *me. "KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK!"* The sound of him knocking doors so hard was making me shake as I jumped, and I almost squealed. Good thing I kept my mouth shut. "[Your name]! Come out! Please! We don't need to fret!" I still kept my silent no matter how sweet his words try to be. "...ha!...dig!..." His mouth made the sound of cries like a child winning about not getting the toy he wanted. I felt kind of bad despite how he was evil.

The silent was killing me. No matter the cries he made, it felt so silent. Like the world was dark and cold. Then I realized that there was some red blood on my hands. I had hoped that the blood did not leave a trail to lead to the bathroom. Then...

"I KNOW WHERE YOU ARE! THE BLOOD IS ALL OVER THE FLOOR! I'LL BREAK DOWN THE BATHROOM DOOR IF YOU DON'T COME OUT IN THREE SECONDS!" My heart was in my throat and I felt like my world was going darker as he started to count slowly. "THREE!..." He screamed as I felt my eyes widened so much that they hurt. I felt like blood was coming out of my sockets, but they were just tears of fear.

"TWO!..." My body was shaking. I felt like I was going to crap in my pants, that's how scared I was. I wanted to throw up even. What if he was going to kill me if I didn't open that door in front of me? What if he kills everyone else? They haven't done anything wrong. They weren't even here to witness this. And so...

"ONE!" "OKAY! OKAY! I'll come out, Leo!" I yelled before getting out as fast as I could to see Leo with a flushed face, and eyes with tears in them. He was panting with red in his eyes. "[Your name]...finally...you're out...now...HOW DARE YOU LEAVE ME!" He screamed before he yanked my arms. His hands use to be as soft as a bird's wing, and now...they felt like they were staggered knives cutting away at my arms. He didn't let go no matter the pain that I felt. I screamed for him to stop bruising my arm the way he did, and do you know what he said? ***"This will be nothing compared to what I'll put you through."*** My body went cold as he said that. I was so scared of him, and I couldn't tell if he was going to hurt me or tell me the scary words he has told me already over, and over, and over, and over, and over again. Only this time, instead of saying it five times, he'll probably tell me so many times that I'll lose count.

After only seconds, he threw me inside of a room and came in before locking the door from the inside. I felt something soft and plush under me, making me think it was just the bed. I looked up to see Leo looking down on me with a blank face, and said "My tears are made of salt, but my heart shall hurt you even more." He smiled sadistically before taking his sword and pointing it at my cheek before swiping it across my cheek. A pain came for seconds before if

vanished, but the form of raw blood came gushing out of my flesh till it his my hand, mixing with Raph's blood. "L-Leo...what did you..." He then smiled more wider before saying "I'll torture you till there's blood all over the room." He then took something out from behind and wiped it through the air and hit me with it. "DRAH!" i yelled from the pain. He continued to do so. "Like it? It's one of the best whips in the county. They use to use them on the slaves of this county...they still do, by the way."

He continued to do this till my back was filled with scars and blisters that most likely will never heal. Why? Because he did it all over again in every place as many times as he had hurt me on my back. My cries of plead for him to stop did nothing to him. He laughed heinously and said over and over again "I love you! I love you! I love you! I love you! I love you! I love you! I love you!" I felt so confused. I felt so hurt. I felt so...painful. I was so confused because he was torturing me for almost nothing. Are my words really this powerful that he'd hit me like this? Are they so painful to him if I can't keep my tongue bitten? If so, then I'll never speak to anyone ever again. I felt so hurt because my friend just died and I couldn't do anything about it. I didn't even see Leo when he killed Raph. And I felt so painful because...well...he's hitting me like a slave.

Finally, after almost fifteen minutes, he stopped hitting me. He then said as he panted "Sorry, love...I can't stop...this is just until you learn that if you're with me, you will be okay...I will love you forever...I can't let you go...never...you'll have to be the most...evilest person on the planet for me to actually stop loving you...or at the very least...if you didn't accept me the way I am the first time we met...maybe I wouldn't have loved you at all." He looked like the most evilest man alive. I could sense that he felt pure lust for me in this pain. He looked like he wanted to cause more harm to me as I squabbled on the bed.

He let the whip fall to the ground, and let his sword do the same. He then took out something else. It was too dark to see what it was, but I could tell it was for torturing the human body. "Sorry, love, but there's a few more things I'm going to do to make you see how much I love you." He said before opening my mouth and stuffing

my mouth with a substance that tasted like salt. After a bit, I felt nauseous and quaky. That substance made me feel sick after a few minutes. "L-Le-e...o...wha...what was that...that..." I asked so sickly. He held me as if I was a baby. Like I was weightless. "That was what the medical field calls a "sedative". It's great for knocking out a patient going into surgery...even better for you and me, because now I can say with certainty that you'll be asleep for a long time...and when you wake up, you won't want to look at the mirror. I will bruise your face till it looks like a bloody mess...this will not happen again if you do not disobey me."

I couldn't help it...I just...fell to sleep.

{ ~Time Skip~ }

After sometime, I woke up, and saw that Leo was gone. Thank goodness. I thought one more moment with Leo and I would have gone mad. I got up and felt a pain on my face. "Wait." I said before getting up and running to the bathroom and turned on the light before looking in the mirror. What I saw...it horrified me. My face wasn't just bruised like Leo said. He went above and beyond with bruises. I had a black eye on my left, my upper and bottom lip were lashed, like a knife had cut it. I looked like skin and bones. Like I didn't eat for days. How long was I asleep? I even felt some bones broken. What the f*ck did he do to me?! And I saw some gash marks on my neck. There was some in the front and the rest kept on going as I saw that they were going more on the sides. There was even bruises that looked like three finger marks. Did he choke me in my sleep? There was even some scars on hands and arms, and then there was some gash marks there too. I even felt weak from lack of water. My throat was incredibly dry, so I walked to the kitchen and got some water from the cabinets and drank at least five bottles.

"What did he do to me?" I asked to myself only for a voice to answer back. "He hurt you bad, that's for sure." I lifted my head up with tears in my eyes. That voice felt so familiar. It felt so really. It felt so safe. It felt like..."Donnie?" I said as I turned my head to the right to see him there. He looked so hurt. He even had a few scratches on his arm. He was smiling the best he could for me. "D...Don...Donnie..." I thought I was imagining this, so to test it for myself, I went up to him and held his face in my hands. This was

Donnie. His skin was real. His smell was real. It was the smell of motor oil. That smell he had everytime we went to his lab. "D...DONNIE!" I screamed as I held him tightly like if I was to let go, he'd disappear. "DONNIE! DONNIE!" I cried into his shoulder as he patted my back and scratched it. "It's okay now, [Your name]. He's not here, he's in the lair on a leash. Literally. He's bounded to a chain and is tied up." I cried despite how dehydrated I was. I didn't care how he found me, I was so glad that he did.

"Let's go back to the lair." He said before picking me up and carrying me bridal style. I was still tired and fell to sleep in his arms like a child. *'Thank you, God...for everything.'*

To Be Continued
1937 characters

Chapter Eighteen: "Notes" [Donnie's POV.]

[image]

I was tinkering away at my engineering, as always, and felt bored of doing it. I wished that [Your name] would come back to me so she/he and I can hang out like before, but Leo is keeping them somewhere. I know it. The only reason I haven't intervene is because I never see him come in at all. And I don't want to get on his bad side with how he's been since he brought [Your name]. He became more and more possessive and seemed like he was dangerous when he saw me and [You name] together. It's not that it wasn't obvious, it's just that when I see his eyes when he glares at me... **they seem so murderous, like *wants* to kill me.** I'm sure that it's apart of my imagination though. He'd never want to harm me. Right?...right?

Let's see if that's right.

[~"Sometime a few days ago..."~]

I was sitting in my workshop trying to finish the coding on a computer with how it was running, because the computer that [Your name] gave me seemed to be having some problems, and she/he wanted me to fix it. Of course I was up for the task cause it's all science in numbers, and because [Your name] asked me to do it. And you know me, I'm up for helping them out any time. I was hoping that if I finished it and did it correctly, I'd see [Your name] again, but than after I decided to take a break from all the mechanics and take a coffee break. When I walked to the coffee pot, I put in eight cups of water, two scoops of coffee grounds, and a little bit of creamer inside the coffee grounds.

It was about a few minutes after I had put them in, and I was already bored out of my mind. Nothing to do. That's all that occurred during that time.

To keep my mind from wandering off into curtain places of my mind, I sat down on the couch. A big thump sound making it's way to my ears as I let my body crash down to let the fatigue of stress to be relieved and replaced with relaxed tension in my body.

Unfortunately my frustration of [Your name] being gone for so long did not vanish as easily.

If anything, more time to myself without any distractions made me think more on it.

"[Your name]...are you okay?...I hope you are at least...please be alive at least..."

I turned to my side and lied down on the couch, my shell of a torso touching the fabric of the couch before my head.

Actually, my head wasn't able to touch it as something crumpled, hard, and really bumpy made contact to my skin first.

It hurt a bit, so I took the object out from under my head and got a good look at it.

It was a crumpled piece of paper with a messy form of words on some places on it.

I got it and sat up to read it properly before undoing it's crumple.

I read it, and in the middle of reading it, my face was a mixer of horrified.

With a messy hand writing, it read:

Dear Don and Mikey,

This isn't a joke, I really am not coming back unless I find out where [Your name] is.

I'm sorry.

This means I may not come back again.

I want to stay with you guys and bring [Your name] back in my arms, but if I can't do that, I need you guys to take on the responsibility of findings and saving them.

I won't allow Leo to take them and do the terrible things he might be doing to them.

I say terrible cause I have found out the [Your name] hasn't moved back up to the surface, but has been kidnapped and been thrown into a room somewhere deep in the sewers.

He might try to kill me.

If I'm not back within a week, it most likely means I'm dead or trapped.

Be careful of Leo if you see him cuz I don't know what he may do if he finds you, or if he ends up going on a genocide hunt.

I don't have the ability to write it down in the form of a map, so I'll write down the instructions through words.

I'm sorry, and goodbye.

My eyes started to tear up as I read down the words on display of the paper, the blood in my veins went cold, and my body froze till I felt a chill of adrenalin running through the course of my body.

I started to cry cuz of the fact I haven't been out of my lab for a week and didn't know if he was back or not.

So I got up and ran all over the place to see if he was there.

Mikey's room, my room, Raph's room, Leo's room even, the kitchen, the living room despite the fact that I just came out of the living area, the bathroom, the the closets, the turtle tank, even the small cabinets that not even Mikey could fit in so I could try to calm down.

Nothing. Not even a trace apart from the things in his room that still remained behind.

I looked through everything in every room.

Nothing that could lead to him still being there.

I asked Mikey if he had seen Raph throughout the time I was in my lab/room, but his answer wasn't the answer I was hoping for.

I told him to read the note and when he did, he ended up in a state of excessive screaming, yelling, crying, and, my favorite, saying the same words over and over again; "NO! WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO?!"

Not my favorite.

I was being sarcastic.

I patted his head sympathetically before saying "Yes, yes, I know how you feel, Michael, but now isn't the time to be screaming my ears off."

He looked at me with widened eyes before taking a breath.

"What's going to happen to [Your name]?...what happened to Raph?" He asked before I said "I don't know, but whatever has and will happen, we'll need a plan to stop Leo."

He nodded in agreement before standing up and staring at the ground in sadness and regret as he said "It's our fault, isn't it? We let Leo take [Your name] to the sewers and didn't even suspect anything."

I was about to object to his words, but I stopped myself as I thought about it more.

Maybe we didn't know what happened, but we've been suspicious of Leo being involved in something weird, but than leave [Your name's] fate into Leo's hands.

"Maybe it's our fault, Mike...maybe it's our fault."

I breathed in and out before sitting down to look at the back of the paper to see the instructions on how to get to the deep parts of the sewers.

To be continued...

1182 characters

Chapter Nineteen: "Stand Off" [Leo's POV]

[image]

I looked down at the unconscious [Your name] that slept besides me. I was currently sitting on a chair and staring at their face. Her/His face was bruised up with purple marks from my beating, their neck looking like my fingers had assaulted the beautiful smooth neck that at a time was a [your skin tone] color. And her/his eye with a purple color on their eyelid that people for some reason call it a "black eye" was a heart wreck. But I loved it all anyways.

"[Your name]...why do you not love me the way I love you? Is it that I'm too proud or not enough for you? I understand, I do, and I can completely see why... ***but I can't let you just go.*** Please forgive me. I hope when you wake up, you'll love me like you use to." No words left to say, I got up and ran out of there. After that, I looked inside of the cabinets to see whether or not [Your name] and I have enough to eat for a month.

Not enough to feed us for a day, although I doubt that [Your name] need the food since she'll/he'll be out for a while. The stuff I gave em' will keep them asleep for a full two days so I'll be fine from that. Two days is okay for me. At the very least I won't have to worry about [Your name] sneaking out when I get food, and I'll even be able to spend more time with her/him when we cuddle. Nothing more, nothing less. If we do something like, "those things", I'd rather it be that we do that after we get married. Sounds pure to me.

I decided to stop going to the lair after the death of one of my brothers. If I go back, the rest of them will probably interrogate me and ask me where I've been all this time, and if I saw Raph. Of course I could just lie to them, but I don't know what kind of excuse I could make up for what happened when and where I was. Even if I did, I still think they'd be suspicious of me, so I have no intention

of going back unless I need to go back. Which I probably won't need to.

Anyways, I decided to use the money I stole from my brothers and Splinter as well as April. I have some of my own, but it isn't enough to keep us well fed for at least a week. Maybe it can hold us for about a good three days, but that's it. That's not good enough. Maybe if I can convince [Your name] to get a job without trying to betray my trust, then mayhaps we'll be okay. But if I steal from random people without looking suspicious, I can probably end up saving enough for us to live somewhere else more...private. Either way, I need to get my overcoat and hat as well as my facemask and fake mustache on.

Once I had gotten all of it on, I walked out of the secret room in the sewers. I went to this store that isn't too far from the sewer cover I got out of, and I got fruits, vegetables, meat, bread, eggs and some sugar. After that, I went back to the sewers and went to the room. But...then I saw the door wide open. My eyes widened in shock and fear as I saw the front door standing open wide as if someone entered in... ***or got out.***

I ran inside, dropping all the food in the process, leaving it all to go to waste, before seeing that Donatello Hamato had [Your name] in his arms as she slept peacefully. My heart calmed down when it came to [Your name] not trying to leave, but my head felt hot like water boiling with oil in it, making me growl. "The hell are you doing, Don?" I asked before he runs away towards the room. In my surprise, I ran after him to try and stop him from leaving to where ever he wants to go. But then I saw him in the room I left [Your name] in and set her down on the bed. "I don't want her/him to get hurt when we have our stand off, so I'll leave them in the room for now."

Although I don't want to see him, I still am grateful that he put [Your name] down before it got ugly. We walked out of the room and stared at each other the whole way till we got into the living room. "I came here to take back [Your name], Leo," he said before I replied "I could tell, but do you actually think I'd let you take them so easily?" He chuckled and said "I could tell you weren't going to let me and [Your name] go so easily, but that's not really the

problem; the thing is how I get out of this without dying in the hands of my own flesh, like Raph." I smirked and said "Whatever you say, just note that I'm not going down without a fight." He didn't smile as I took out my sword and point it to him. He took out his staff and said "We're using our weapons?"

I nodded and said "Hajime!" With that I took my chance and ran up to him before jumping into the air and striking, but before I could even touch him, he moved to the left and ran towards behind the couch. "What's the use of going towards the couch," I asked before he jumped on the couch's and then jumped off it in the air and smacked me in the face with the staff. This caught me off guard making fall onto my stomach. I got up quickly and started to try and strike him with my sword, swinging at him left and right, up and down, side from side.

He dodged my attacks before he swept the leg to try and make me fall, but I saw that coming and jumped in the air before using my left leg to foot punch him in the face. He fell back on his robotic shell and groaned in pain. I took this opportunity to strike him in the stomach, and as I held my sword in the air, he saw what would happen if he stood there, so in panic, he turned to his left before the blade of my sword made a few cuts on his right arm. He shrieked in pain before I chuckled and stepped back, seeing some blood coming out from his grass green skin. "So, you think you can beat me, Don? I defeated Raphael, and he's a pretty big dude, and our older brother no less." He held his arm and squinted in pain as he gritted his teeth, trying his hardest to not scream out again. I laughed at how pathetic he looked in front of me.

Then I got knocked out from behind. I fell to my left side and groaned from the impact of a painful blow to the head, but that didn't knock me out. I groaned before feeling my skin being punctured from a long and sharp needle. I looked up to see Mikey pushing a syringe into my arm. My eyes widened and I pushed him off before taking out the syringe.

I ran out of the living room and went ran towards the bedroom, slowly my body starting to be drained of it's strength and speed. As I started to get to the nearing of the door, my balance was off and I almost fell to the ground. I hit the door with head to keep me

awake. I could tell the syringe Mikey injected into me had some kind of sleeping dose in it, that's the reason why I feel like I'm loosing myself. I opened the door and slowly walked towards the bed, seeing [Your name] still unconscious and with all the bruises on them. I cried and said "[Your name]...I'm sorry...I couldn't...protect you...I..." My world around became black with darkness to address me as my ally; I knew I had lost this battle, but the war was soon to come.

To Be Continued
1412 characters

Not A Chapter! A Fanart For Me!

[image]

A_Fan_Of_Fandoms made this for me! Go check them out, cuz their super cool.

15 characters